



THE 1942 CABLE



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“WHATSOEVER THINGS ARE TRUE”

Peter Cooper

C O N T E N T S

BOOK ONE

Dedication, Trustees, Director, Dean, Art Director, Prof. Shaw.

BOOK TWO

Pre-Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Art School.

BOOK THREE

Graduates.

BOOK FOUR

Annual Dance, Cable, Pioneer, Student Council, Activities Plan, A.S.M.E. (Day and Night), A.I.Ch.E. (Night), A.S.C.E., A.I.E.E. (Day and Night), Chess Club, Math Club, Dramatic Club, Dancing Club, Newman Club, Honor Awards, Athletic Association, Athletic Awards, Varsity Basketball, Cheerleaders, Jr. Varsity, Track Club, Fencing Team, Rifle Team, Intra-Mural Sports.

BOOK FIVE

Ex Post Facto, Lambda Tau, Omega Delta Phi, Phi Sigma Omega, Mu Alpha Omicron, Alumni Association, Feature, Green Engineering Camp, Artists Affairs, Acknowledgement, Senior Roster, Advertising.

WE DEDICATE

The staff of the 1942 CABLE found little difficulty in selecting the person to whom it should dedicate its efforts. There is no doubt that there will be complete agreement among the student body on our selection of Professor Walter Samuel Watson as the recipient of this symbol of our appreciation.

As Director of Admissions and Student Relations, as Assistant Professor of Psychology, as counselor to the students of The Cooper Union, he has proved himself to be most discerning and competent. One need meet Professor Watson but once to understand the reasons for his being chosen to greet incoming freshmen. His friendly efficiency and kindness inspire trust in all who come in contact with him.

Although a member of the faculty for only three years, he has already caught the spirit of the institution whose guiding principles Peter Cooper and Abram S. Hewitt expressed in the thought, "Help the people to help themselves." Furthermore, Professor Watson has contributed a great deal to the establishment of closer relations between the faculty and the students.

Invaluable, for example, has been his supervision here of the National Youth Administration. With his keen psychological insight he has aided the students by providing tasks challenging to them and useful to the school.

His own typical American boyhood accounts for his deep understanding of the problems of college youth. The qualities of good sportsmanship were instilled in him at an early age. Camp in the summer, the usual home chores and household duties of a Middle Western home, church on Sunday—all went into the molding of his multi-dimensional personality.

At college he played in the band, acted in plays, and wrote for the college paper. Since graduation he has been at various times a science teacher, an athletic coach, toll traffic engineer, and physicist. At other times he has engaged in such disparate activities as conducting prayer meetings, registering the heat of the sun on the lofty peaks of the Andes for the Smithsonian Institution, and, recently, tractor-mowing sixty acres of hay. His studies of the psychology of religious beliefs are often quoted by authorities in attitude research.

From this broad experience and diversified background he has drawn the qualities of character and mind which serve so usefully and sympathetically the needs of The Cooper Union. Therefore, we feel privileged to dedicate to Professor Watson this, our 1942 CABLE.



Walter S. Watson

TRUSTEES

GANO DUNN, President since 1935, is also a trustee of Barnard College. He is the president of J. G. White Engineering Corporation and on the Board of Directors of Radio Corporation of America.

Well established in the Foundation Building, Secretary Edward L. Rehm is seldom seen by students in person but often in name. Dr. Burdell seeks his advice on all issues in view of his experience. Mr. Rehm is at the core of all activity.

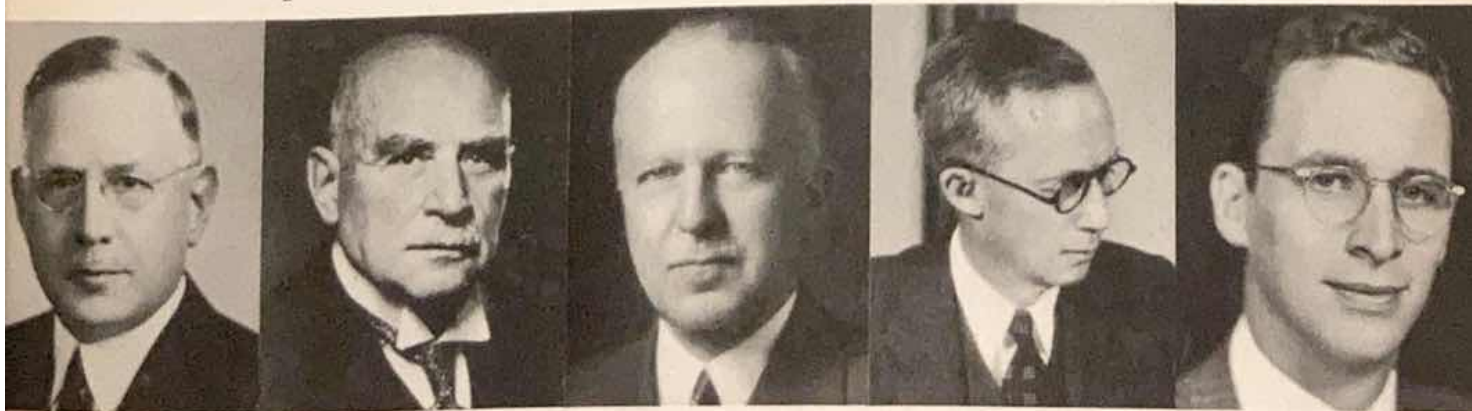
Robert J. Winthrop, is successor to Percy R. Pyne Jr. former treasurer and lately deceased. Percy R. Pyne's vigorous interest in Cooper prevailed even after his resignation because of ill health. In his place Robert Winthrop fulfills his office who also serves as director of several banks, realty companies and railroads.

J. Pierpont Morgan, head of the company of the same name, is a director of the United States Steel Company of New York, and also the Aetna Insurance Company. He takes a conscientious interest in his god-child The Cooper Union, being a frequent visitor to the office of the Director and to our famous Museum.

Walter S. Gifford was President of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and a trustee of John Hopkins University. Mr. Gifford is at present a Navy official.

Barklie Henry was elected to a vacancy created by Gano Dunn's elevation to the Presidency. He is a director of the United States Trust Company of New York, Blue Ribbon Books Inc. and Reynal and Hitchcock, publishers.

Elihu Root Jr., a "Phi Bete" man from Hamilton College, received his L.L.D. from Harvard. He is a trustee of his alma mater and of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.



Gano Dunn, President

J. P. Morgan

Walter S. Gifford

Elihu Root, Jr.

Barklie Henry



Edwin S. Burdell

FEW of us have had the opportunity to meet and talk with the Director of The Cooper Union, Doctor Edwin Sharp Burdell. However, all of us know him in one way — by his work and his accomplishments which do him more honor than volumes of words.

One of the outstanding achievements of Dr. Burdell's administration has been the program of liberalizing the art and engineering courses. Most thinking people today agree that the broadening of these specialized curricula will result in graduates of The Cooper Union being better able to cope with the problems of the demanding world because they are socially and culturally competent as well as scientifically and artistically trained.

The task of combining the already intensive courses in engineering and art with the liberal education required for a successful career was indeed a difficult one, but Dr. Burdell was well qualified for it.

His wide experience in this field as a student and as an instructor have left him mindful of the value of extra-curricular activities to the student. One interesting illustration of his intense interest in student activities was his inauguration of a service of inestimable value to all student leaders. His so-called Press Conferences, begun soon after he became director, have proved a very effective way in which the faculty and students have been brought together to discuss informally student problems. These meetings are a sort of clearing house for ideas, old and new, which have often brought about, through clearer and better understanding, satisfactory solutions for many problems.

One event which will be remembered long after our school work is forgotten was Dr. Burdell's address to the entire school assembled in the Great Hall on that fateful day, December 8, 1941. Following on the heels of the President's call for a declaration of war against Japan, the meeting was truly one of the most impressive in many years. Dr. Burdell recounted in his simple yet direct manner, his own experiences in the first World War when he was yet a student at Massachusetts Institute of Technology together with what little was known of the Pearl Harbor attack. His strict adherence to facts without recourse to rhetoric made a profound impression on the students. He left no doubt in any mind as to the difficulties of the task ahead. Everyone, confused and questioning before the assembly, left with a much more vivid idea of the type of character he must maintain in times such as these.

With such a record behind him and with the attributes which he has already exhibited as Director, Dr. Edwin Sharp Burdell will continue to instill a spirit of confidence and hope in The Cooper Union which shall not be destroyed.

Geo. F. Bateman



Guy Gayler Clark



Leonard Shaw



The history of the Engineering Schools during the past twenty-five years is closely linked with the life of Dean George F. Bateman. Although he became the Head of the Department of Mechanical Engineering and the Dean of the Schools of Engineering, he has still been able to maintain his personal touch with the students through his Advisory Service. Many students have availed themselves of his helpful counsel in the past, and this year the number has greatly increased. The Dean feels that many of his happiest moments have been those spent in congenial discussions with students.

Dean Bateman has also been active in the interests of National Defense through the Association of Engineering College Administrators which forms the board of trustees of the Defense Training Institute.

These few examples will illustrate the service the Dean has given to The Cooper Union.

This solid, down-to-earth leader of the Art School possesses the most important of all virtues in an art director, tolerance. Born into a wealth of art, theater and literary activity, Dean Clark was given the best of opportunities to further his interests. From Barnard Military Academy, he went to Pratt Institute, where for two successive years he won the Cornell Scholarship. Continuing at the New York School of Art he further proved himself by winning three consecutive annual scholarships. He became part of the Stieglitz atmosphere prevalent in the Village during the time but he remained the searching individual that he is today.

Too practical a person to remain long in a Bohemian atmosphere, Dean Clark obtained a job doing sets for Joseph A. Physoic. Later as Art Director of the New York Times, he pioneered for better photography in black and white reproductions.

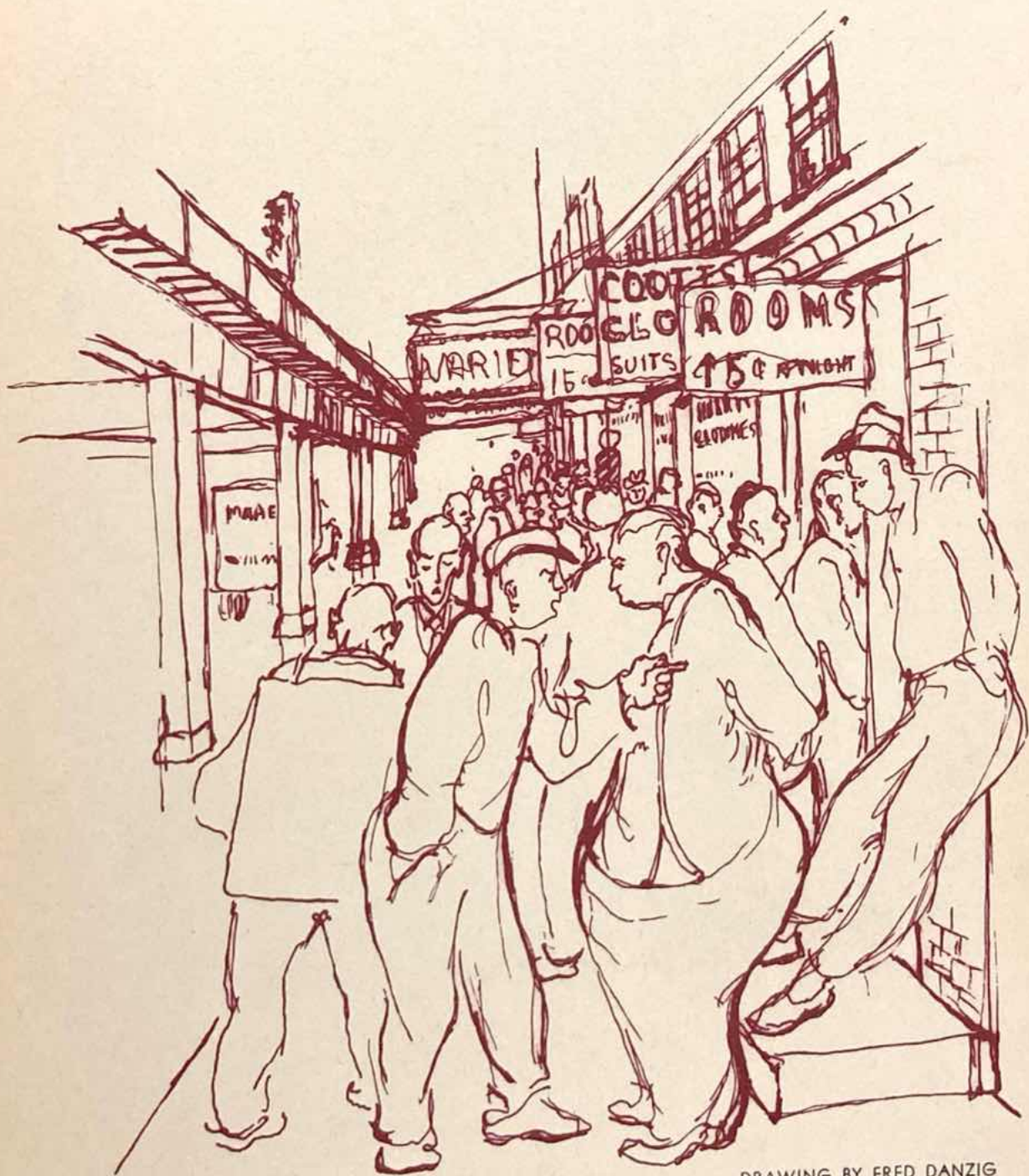
This is the modest Guy Gayler Clark who has come to be Dean of The Cooper Union Art School.

Assistant Dean of the Day Art School, Professor of Architecture and Instructor in lettering: these are all jobs which Professor Shaw performs with finesse and respect inspiring facility. It is well said that if Professor Shaw has not commented on something about you as an art student, then you may well consider yourself a failure. Withstand and counter attack his disconcerting observations and you will have won for yourself the favor of this hearty virile gentleman. A rigid but productive teacher as progressive Assistant Dean, he commands the awed respect of many a poor youth who does not realize that the way to this man's heart is not through his sense of humor.

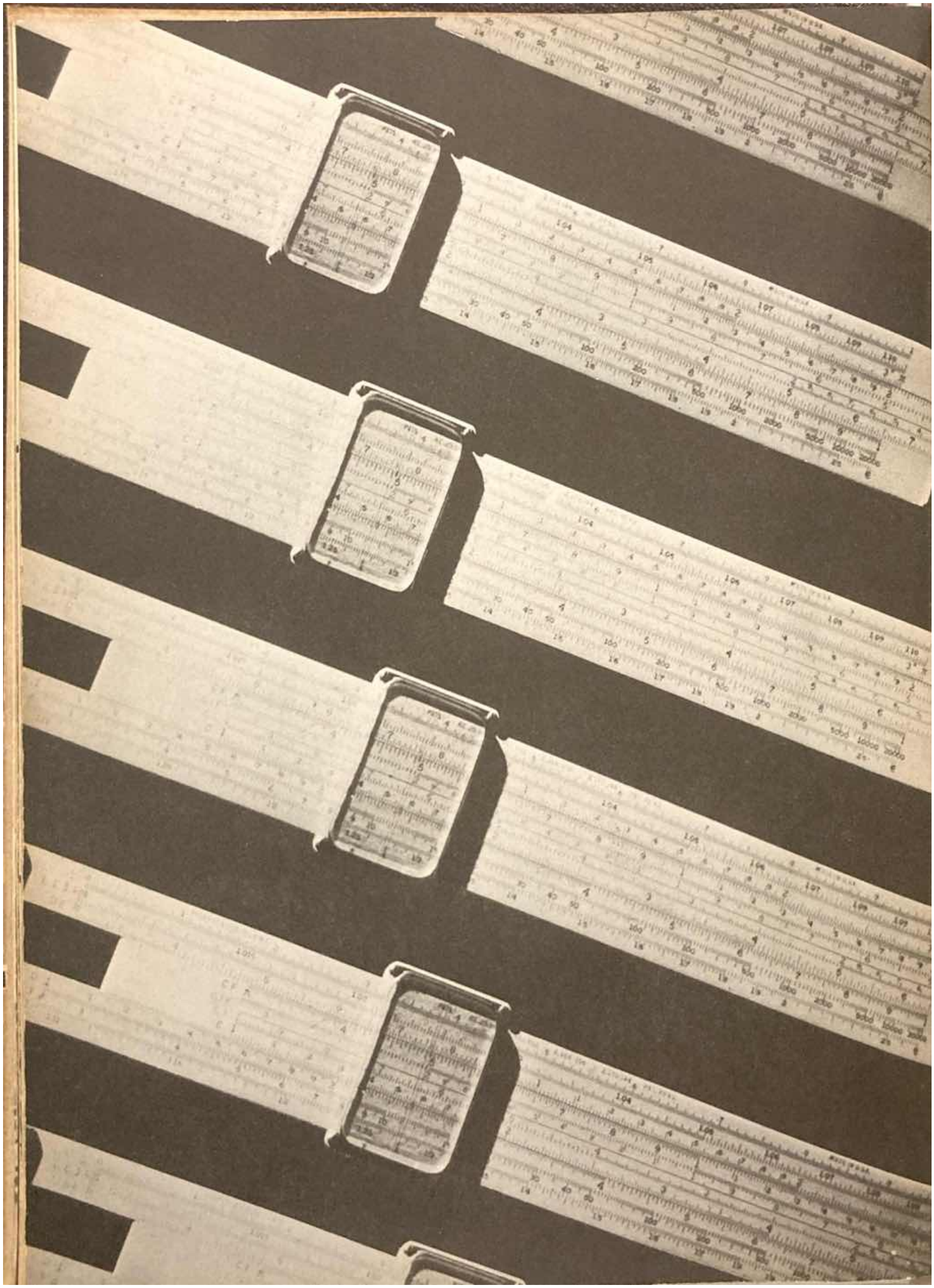
Prior to his appointment to The Cooper Union, Professor Shaw was Supervising Park Designer of New York City and a member of the New York World's Fair's Board of Design, which makes a worthy and impressive background for Professor Shaw's present position.

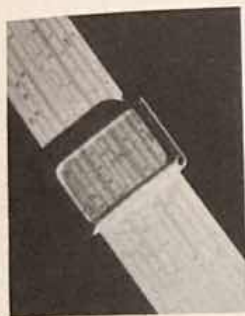
CLASSES





DRAWING BY FRED DANZIG





The freshman class, the class which has years ahead of it in which to attempt to unravel the yarn of engineering knowledge has now managed to achieve some small fraction of that. This pre-engineering stage although elementary is a rather indicative one. It is indicative in the respect that those who pass through it smoothly and successfully are more than likely to find the final years to their liking. On the other hand those who cannot endure the pressure or find the work inconsistent with their expectations had better look to other fields. Yes, it is here that the engineering student is made or broken.

The freshmen have been, we are sure, quite impressed by the school. Many of them being of the intelligent sort, had found things very easy in their high school courses and expected their engineering work to come with that same ease, conceding, albeit, the necessity of some little application. They were surprised indeed. Others, who, perhaps, did equally well in secondary school but worked to do so, buckled down when they came to Cooper and really gave it the works. They are the one who would come out all right anywhere,

And there is, I believe, another group, those who were never the best of the lot in high school—they may have been pretty good. They are not perhaps tops even now. They have their troubles but they have a kind of intellectual courage and fight and when they stumble in the race for education they straighten up again and carry on. These, I believe, are the men of which Cooper is characteristic. They are the sturdy fibre of which it is made. The laggards have not been able to keep up the pace; these serve to fill up the mob.

It is into this pattern that the pre-engineering students must make their place.

P R E E N G I N E E R I N G



Professor Albert Ball

After thirty-seven years of continuous service to The Cooper Union Professor Ball is going to retire. During this time he has made physics a living subject to some 10,000 students. His extreme clarity of thought and ability to teach has enabled him to present the principles of physics to others lucidly. He is a born teacher possessing the necessary qualities of patience, understanding and insight.

His imagination and ability to visualize things have enabled him to devise many unique experiments. Much of the equipment in our physics laboratory, such as the three way ammeter switch and the apparatus for determining the coefficient of volumetric expansion of a gas, is a product of his ingenuity. He has also developed much unique apparatus for lecture demonstrations. It has been said, and truly so, "Professor Ball always puts on a good show."

When the Physics Department moved to the Hewitt Building in 1912, Professor Ball became its head. Since that time he has run the department like "one big happy family." He preferred to have his desk in the same office with the other professors, who were free to see him any time any place. Always carrying the heaviest load and never asking anyone to do what he would not do himself, he has won the admiration of all his subordinates.

Professor Ball has always been proud of his former students. Dean Bateman was one of his first, and Professor Merritt, and Messrs. Bossert, Faralla, and Koenig of the Physics Department were others. Students who are willing to learn and to work hard to do so appeal to him and he has always been ready to listen sympathetically to their problems.

The Cooper Union can be proud of the record that Professor Ball has made here. He has only missed three lectures in thirty-seven years, at which times his health was such that he could not possibly attend without serious consequences. Once he even delivered a lecture to the Night School Freshmen just before going to the hospital for an operation.

In his long stay at The Cooper Union Professor Ball has earned a place in the hearts of all those connected with this institution. The day he leaves will be a sad day for all who have known him, but he will be remembered in the years to come along with Peter Cooper, Abram S. Hewitt and his predecessor, Professor Anthony.



First Year Day Tech. Officers
P. Pistrack, Sect., R. Manfredi,
Pres., H. Pines, Vice-Pres., S.
Schatz, Treas.



First Year Night Tech. Officers
—Seated—R. F. Peterson, H. D.
Ohori. Standing—J. Schmid.

FRESHMAN

After going through one year with this gang of Freshmen, we feel that we have fully graded and candled its members, and may pronounce them despite their failings to be good eggs. From the impression given by the very difficult entrance exams we expected our fellow students to be of very high type intellectually. They are this, though not however cut and dried bookworms, but all regular fellows out to work, and always on hand for a good laugh.

We may claim the distinction of being the first Freshman class in The Cooper Union to have its beginning at Green Engineering Camp. . . . The purpose of the Camp as expressed by Prof. Watson was to give the Freshmen a chance to become acquainted with their fellow students and future instructors in an informal and easy atmosphere of play and good fellowship. In this respect it was a tremendous success. We all came to know each other in a way that could never have been possible under the usual conditions of admission.

The main part of the program was a closely contested sports tournament, won by the men of Professor MacDonald's group. After witnessing the tournament we have come to the conclusion that The Cooper Union athlete may be defined as "one who walks." In the evening we listened to some very enlightening talks about the engineering profession and the hard work we were expected to do.

The first night we all stayed awake until pretty late and thought nothing of it. But when on the second night, after a strenuous day, we all wanted to go to sleep, some fellows decided to exchange some of their choice anecdotes. Chaos ruled until one genius hit on a bright idea. He started to

narrate one of his "good" jokes very quietly. Before long the whole "dorm" was straining their ears to hear. This finally brought about peace and quiet.

Most of us did not take all the talk about hard work and long hours of homework seriously until Professor Hope whizzed through his first few lectures and told us that we were responsible for everything that he said. He derived numerous formulae while we raced to get the maze of symbols into our notes.

The one thing that every freshman always looked forward to was Professor Ball's lectures. With Mr. Bossert's help he always set up some spectacular experiments that made us sit back and just look in amazement. It is not an uncommon sight to see upper termers coming to our freshman lectures only to watch Professor Ball perform his experiments.

Our Monday mornings were always brightened by Professor Lynch's witty and enlightening lectures. In introducing us to the Humanities Department and its course he told us that we do *not* take them in order that "we may glibly quote from the classics at a cocktail party given after some successful engineering venture, while the boss's daughter looks on in admiration—don't misquote me, that's not why we take them."

Many of us freshmen took the physical exams at the Christadora House. This was a bit of wishful thinking on our part for the majority of us have never seen the place since. Time is, we find, that valuable. Among the very few that have made the sacrifice of studies for the sake of a little exercise are the members of the freshman basketball team which finished third in the intramural competition.

The labs were to most of us something new, and, as such, they were at first found to be fascinating. This fascination soon disappeared when the tedious reports had to be written. All admit, however, that this is one place

Top—R. Braun, J. Brown, B. Janofsky, D. Hyman, S. Levander, H. Katz, H. Daneman, R. Leff, J. Budas, J. Casazza, B. Levine, B. Edelstein, R. Bloom. *2nd Row*—I. Granet, A. Leffler, I. Gottesman, G. Kaplan, H. Flegenheimer, C. Gilvarg, A. Leonard, M. Kantor, T. Callahan, J. Barth, K. Baczewski. *Bottom*—G. Bernstein, R. Lawitt, S. Corner, H. Goldberg, P. Galidas, F. Koniges, S. Kasper, K. Keljo, B. Klayman, J. Berezow.



where you learn the subject. It's drilled in of necessity.

As for the separate sections, there are four in the day school and six in the night school. The day school roll begins with a Jersey boy formerly of Brooklyn Poly, one Herman Amster. When anyone wants to know something about New Jersey, Amster is the person to ask. We suspect Tom Callahan is an Irishman. His attempts to outdo Amster in the humor department are a positive proof of this fact. His subtle remarks in every period are numerous. Long will be remembered his outburst in engineering drawing of "I hate every last one of you fellows for disturbing me. It is you who are to blame for this messy plate."

"It's amazing," says Davis when he learns something interesting. He will probably say it many more times before he learns all that The Cooper Union has to offer. Daneman was a supporter of the Chinese even before the war broke out. We don't know why, unless that mustache of his is hiding his yellow ancestry. And to those who don't know how to pronounce Klem Baczewski's last name he is known as that fellow in section one who always has his hair slicked down.

It is quite generally agreed although not yet proven that Diamond is the wizard of section one. The class' approval was shown when they elected him as section one's representative to the Math Club. The greatest surprise to the class occurred when they discovered Bernd was born in New York. His almost perfect English contains an accent which marks him as a foreigner.

Of the rest of the four sections that arose from this aggregation it has, in the last months, become our definite opinion that section three represents the greatest and most peculiar variety of brains and exuberance of the lot; which is, in such a class, quite an achievement.

Top— S. Scheim, H. Wald, A. Zigas, S. Schatz, B. Loveman, I. Schieber, E. Reichenthal, R. Sachere, A. Peranio, S. Tanne, D. Sokolowsky, M. Manes, S. Levy, R. Manfredi. *Middle*— I. Newman, W. Oshinsky, H. Rostoker, T. Shwartz, L. Phillips, R. White, H. Mirles, J. Schwartz, A. Solnick, S. Shein, S. Londoner, E. Thater, T. Tashpian. *Bottom*— R. Safer, S. Zubkoff, R. Riskin, H. Picorini, H. Pines, P. Pistrack, T. Lonergan, W. Pepper, M. Lewis, M. Mollick, P. Missina.





Top—J. Wolfkind, J. Warren, R. Kline, G. Kleinman, E. Mauthuer, E. Greenberg, M. Levinson, H. List, W. Jangl, D. Hogan. *2nd Row*—M. Muller, J. Phillips, A. Olson, E. Platig, A. Johnson, R. Hardy, S. Reed, W. Punton, H. Rinnert, M. Shapiro, N. Resnick. *Bottom*—M. Freedman, C. Pattarini, J. Goldberg, H. Ennis, A. Foster, H. Ohoi, A. Palmer, E. Mesel, R. Hughes, J. Brown, J. Schnied.

"What is the basis for this statement?" you ask. Well, we next refer you to the principal characters of section three—and we repeat once again, characters.

There is Mollick, the laughing boy and bane of his instructors, of whom Mr. Ruf, physics instructor, has more than once spoken to the effect, "What! You here again? And I was almost happy today." A quiet boy and whistler of the classics is William Oshinsky who disgustedly declares "Engineers, bah! I should have been a musician." The section also boasts the three principal freshman officers, Bob Manfredi, President, Harry Pines, Vice-President, and Paul Pistrack, Secretary, of whom we may quote the following typical statements: "Hi ho, fellows! Hi ho!" (Manfredi) "Have you heard this one, fellows?" (Pines) And from the ingenuous Pistrack, "What can they keep on the sixth floor?"

Top—J. Weingart, R. Wehrli, B. Stopek. *Bottom*—H. Tanzer, C. Weiss, J. Young, H. Young.



The most peculiar individual in the whole freshman class is without question Flores. He does more things wrong in one day than the rest of the class does in a week. Karlo Keljo is always complaining about his sleep. He sleeps four hours a day; two in school and two at home. The witty team of Hyman and Levander is always good for a laugh. Hal Goldberg is aiming to outdo them and become the class wit. So far he has advanced half way in that direction. Bob Lawit was the most surprised boy in the freshman class the day Mr. Halsey actually answered one of his questions. Stan Kasper's life has been made miserable by the terrible ribbing he took in class about his relations with a certain young Art School student.

The three musketeers of that southeast window, Lawit, Fornason, and Corner have been doing all right in matters amatory. In case you don't know them, Fornason is the walking *Esquire*, Corner the handsome fellow with the curly black hair, and Lawit that wolf with the lisp and glasses.

The spirit of levity was not entirely absent: specifically, Herbert Sekuler's efforts at facetiousness, and Art Zigas' monumental ability to top without fail a joke of any order. Speaking of consistency, the whole section was deeply shocked when Sol Tanne slipped down to a 98 on a Physics test. Tanne never divulged the secret of his downfall, but we think a girl may have had something to do with it, although it isn't much to her credit to cause a fall of only two points. In spite of Harry Williams' protestations, the general conclusion was that the bane of his doleful existence must have been something he kept hidden away in his heart. On the whole the section was one of many facets. Meyer Steinberg contributing naivete, Seymour Weismann, Flatbush, Harry Tashjian mushy English themes, and Thomas Schwartz unadulterated Thomas Schwartz.

In the night school we have fellows that really deserve some credit. They did not begin with a pleasant weekend in New Jersey. In fact we imagine that they have very few pleasant weekends. Working days, attending classes at night and studying between times is pretty tough. Nor does it leave much time for social life or extra-curricular activities. It is for their ability to endure in spite of the lack of these things which we find so necessary that we commend them, particularly the freshmen.

The news of December 7 came as something of a shock to everyone. It was not a shock in the respect that no one was able to foresee it—we have more respect for the freshmen than that—but a shock in that we had now actually come face to face with that previously distant abstraction, that bad dream which we chased from our minds by throwing the paper aside or turning off the radio, that horror, the practice of which we had been born just too late to witness in its last great exhibition. It was now here in all its glory—or lack of it. To present such a reaction may seem to be overdoing it a little. Perhaps it is in some cases but it is, nevertheless, a re-



First Year Night Tech Students

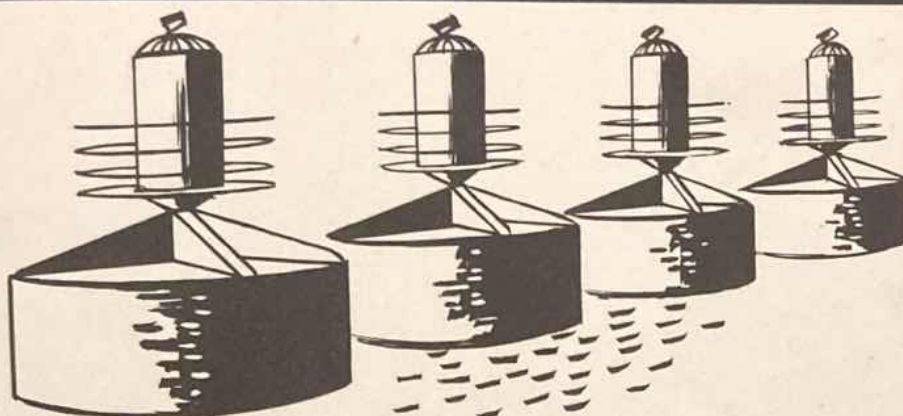
action which should occur to every thinking person in one form or another. At any rate everyone has been made to feel it now that summer sessions have been announced. Whether we like it or not—whether we had had some lucrative position in prospect or had planned an enjoyable four months—it has now been decided that we're going to go to school this summer and more than likely during the rest of the summers of the years we spend in Cooper.

Everyone of us is wondering whether we'll be able to get through the hot summer or just give up and go to the beach and recuperate. The re-exams have been abolished, the time between terms being somewhat abbreviated. Everything said and done, we expect a future of hard work and sleepless nights, but we shall face it with confidence and pride in the contribution that we shall make to the strength and worth of our country.

First Year Night Tech Students



E L E C T R I C A L



E N G I N E E R I N G

The sophomore Electrical Engineering class consists of an average of about twenty students, the very flower of last year's one hundred Freshmen. An average membership of students, rather than a precise one, is given by reason of the somewhat discomfiting fact that some of us flowers have yet to master sundry first year profundities, the mastery of which is prerequisite to our full bloom as regular sophomores. And thus it happens that as the section migrates from class to class its numerical magnitude varies, for the second year subject waiteth, giving place to the first year one. However, on the basis of the fact that we breathe the same air as the regulars, and speak the same language, and have taken many of the same courses (sometimes more than once), and are all members of the human race, we feel we are all of the same group.

Except for our unquestionable intellectual superiority, our lightning wits, and magnetic personalities, we of the sophomore Electrical Engineering section are pretty much the same kind of students as are those of the other sophomore sections.

As a matter of fact, several of our lectures are attended by various other sections in full force, and we think our section is to be congratulated upon its consistently humane conduct toward these lesser beings. It is our practice never to discuss any of the more involved problems of Electrical Engineering in the presence of these pitiable fellows; and we have always been careful to pretend interest in their pathetic little affairs. In return for our magnanimity, we ask of them only that we be shown the respect that is naturally due us.

And so, largely as a result of these efforts on the part of our section, there exists a complete harmony and remarkable unity throughout the entire sophomore student body.



Second Year E.E.—Top—G. Weiss, M. Yanowitch, T. Trott, J. Lynch, J. Wolff, J. Poliksa. Bottom—M. Panzer, J. Herrera, N. Bernstein, A. E. Kelman, A. Hornung, H. Levenstein, D. Santigrossi.

It is our fondest hope that, when we have acquired sufficient knowledge of the principles we are being taught to warrant our practicing them in the engineering field, we shall always be able to maintain with Civil, Mechanical and Chemical Engineers such ideal relations as have been described.

JUNIORS

After a summer's absence, we returned to this our third year at C. U. with renewed hopes and ambitions. The havoc of June exams was evinced by the absence of several familiar faces and the addition of several new ones to the class. The partnership of Schachat and Hirsch was broken up, and the Goldin twins separated, with Julian Hirsch and Sam Goldin sticking with us.

Faced with a light schedule, our hopes for an eight hour night (of sleep) were soon darkened, as the complexities of Differential Equations, A.C. Circuits, Mechanics of Materials, Heat Power and D.C. Machines began to penetrate our rusty brains. Never did we feel the depths of our ignorance more than when Professor Miller explained an "elementary" problem in Diff. Eq., or when Professor Brumfield queried us on the matter of stresses and strains. And then there was E.&M.—again! It was with sadness that we discovered that a summer of aging had done little toward improving the mildness of Mr. Tallman's problems.

Heading the list of our class's brighter luminaries, we find the name of Ed Herszkorn. Ed may customarily be located by spotting a group of vociferously arguing students. Generally Herszkorn will be in the center, surrounded by and in vocal competition with Soroka, Halabi, or Grad.



Top— A. Adverse, J. Rozolis, G. Weiner, M. Coe. *Bottom—* B. Cole, B. Soroko, M. Minneman, H. Grad, J. Hirsch.

Most famous of the "Herszkorn questions" was when Mr. Shelton explained that a synchronous condenser was an over-excited synchronous motor; our Ed inquired, "But do they really put condensers on those motors?"

Harold Grad, incidently, is the mathematical genius and all around brain of our section. Among his more minor achievements is the formulation of a differential equation for stress in a concrete cylinder that even Prof. Miller couldn't solve. Then there is our big business man, Milton J. Minneman, financial wizard of that journalistic misdemeanor, *The Pioneer*, generally accompanied by Byron M. Cole, who is another factor in the production of our school rag.

This brings us inevitably to that great reporter, paragon of (supposed) wit and worldly wisdom, Gil Weiner. In addition to his many other activities, Gil joined this year with John Rozolis and Mike Coe to form a junior M.A.O.—object, the advancement of learning among said members.

For class cynic, we elect that sharp tongued young man-about-town, R. O. Williams. We understand that R. O. is quite a blade with the women, but he has yet, unlike Aaron Leder, to prove his talent. Leder appeared at Mr. Churchill's Social Study Group gallantly escorting a beautiful blonde. The lecture that week was on marriage!

Of course, no reference to a third year class can be complete without some mention of our Electrical Machines lab., forever to be allied with memories of sleepless nights spent suffering over a lab report. Here were revealed unsuspected talents of Henry Schwiebert and Frank (F. H.) Williams, under whose able supervision many a difficult experiment was carried to a successful conclusion. It was here too that Minneman demon-



Top—S. Shamis, R. Konigsberg, W. Zdan, F. Himmer, H. Kirshbaum, S. Sherman, S. Mehlman, W. Derganc.
Bottom—A. Ruvin, E. Juhl, L. Fischer, L. Alent, I. Goldstein, J. Comins, E. Barlow.

strated his uncanny ability to pop the circuit breakers while paralleling shunt generators.

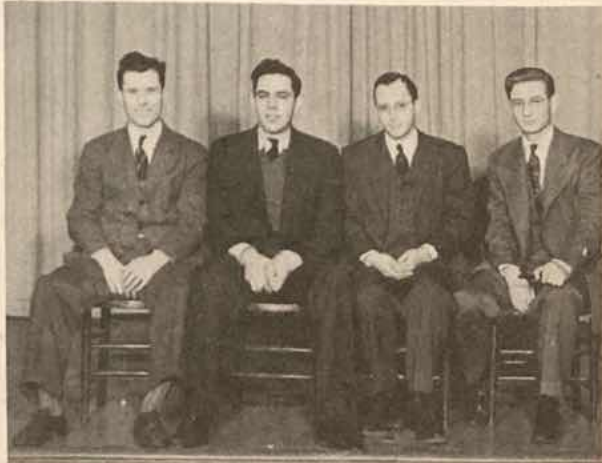
SENIORS

What with the national motto of "Remember Pearl Harbor" and the school motto of "Keep them Failing" the Senior E.E.'s have had quite a hectic year. According to some of our instructors, generally speaking we were generally speaking.

"Goldstein and Mehlman do our class represent in any debate or fast argument." Konigsberg seems to be partial to piano concertos while Sam Mehlman prefers Guy Lombardo. Ruvin, Sherman and Shamis will henceforth concern themselves with individual research, then their reports will get the grade instead of the textbook.

At the A.I.E.E. smoker Red Hershfield was Charlie McCarthy's rival.

Fifth Year Night Officers—J. Srenock, *Sec.*; C. Ange, *Treas.*; I. Konigsberg, *Pres.*; P. Scherbner, *Vice-Pres.*





Fifth Year Night E.E.—Top—J. Coughlin, G. Lieske, D. Young, J. Swatto, J. Wirtz. Bottom—A. Brand, E. Schaefer, J. Mulligan, B. Meyer, J. Sweeney.

Herb is still confused, he doesn't know which hand he wants it in.

Our class is eager to open new fields of endeavor. For example, Frank Himmer will go with Ed Barlow on his trip to Mars to open a new branch of the A.I.E.E. (tsk, tsk). Bill Derganc wants a new Sagamore on Mars, and with Bill will be his fedora (what still?) Despite scientific estimates of the dryness of the Martian air, Jim Comins is taking his umbrella. Perhaps he'll change to rubbers to wade in the canals. Also going along as steward will be the ubiquitous Laurie Fischer who will serve "puns" and coffee at the slightest provocation. For example "Believe it or not officer, I'm wading for a canal."

Bill Zdan is the busy beaver type, he's so busy we don't see him much but he's there when it comes to the answer.



Sixth Year Night Officers—Fred Herr, Treas.; Ben Radzka, Pres.; Charles Olson, Vice-Pres.



Top—S. Feldman, J. Mihalik, A. Skorski, R. Franklin, M. Lewson. *Bottom* — B. Shmulevitz, E. Krukiel, V. Petrucelly, W. Siegel, S. Rogat, F. Herr.

Abe Ruvin has prospered so well in Cooper that he has been steadily gaining weight during his sojourn here, even in spite of his ardent interest in Folk-dancing and affairs of the heart (witness the trouble he had in having his M.A.O. key returned.)

One day his lab squad found Mehlman dragging a frequency meter around the floor by its leads. Maybe he left his head home that day, as Professor Young has been known to observe.

Then as Spring rolls around we find Bill Derganc and Red Hershfield holding hands in Power Plants class. Bill, by the way, expects to develop his social talents among the Ubangi tribes the next few years.

Herb Kirschbaum will be remembered by the underclassmen for his impartial judgments as the softball umpire. He has also been giving an art student cooking lessons interspersed with serious discussions of our ocean fauna. Herb has been rejected by his lab class.

The Konigsberg clan is at last going to be broken up, which will be a help to one of our instructors who is never sure which Konigsberg he gave a test to, not that it makes much difference. This instructor, by the way, will be remembered long after the others have been forgotten.



Prof. Norman L. Towle
Dept. Head



Prof. Ernest W. Starr



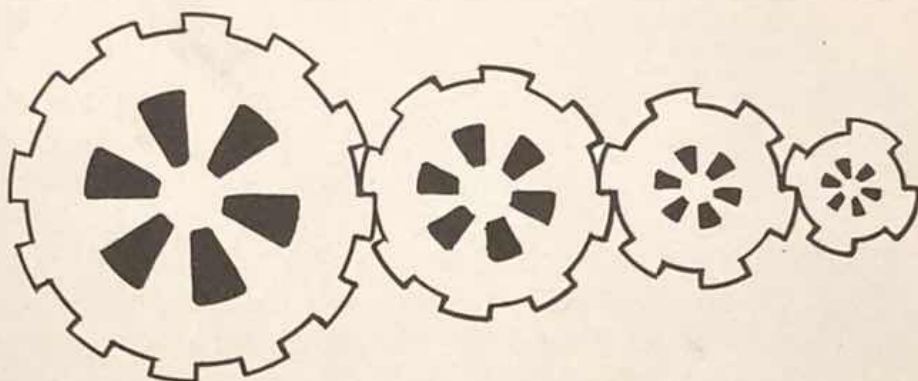
Prof. Frederick H. Miller
Acting Head of Math. Dept.



Prof. J. K. L. MacDonald

FACULTY

M E C H A N I C A L



E N G I N E E R I N G

SOPHOMORES

On September 24, 1940, one hundred crack fighters, chosen for their ability and resourcefulness, charged pell-mell into the jaws of death. Although faced with superior weapons, superior odds, and opponents who well acquainted with the terrain of the battle area, they fought tirelessly and stubbornly, each striving to hold his bit of ground.

On September 24, 1941 the remains of that gallant gathering returned to renew the struggle. However, only forty-four of the group were to be seen, the remainder being casualties in the greatest struggle known to a freshman class. Twenty of the forty-four chose to pursue the path of mechanical engineering.

The class has been extremely active from the beginning of the year: its activities included the rifle club, Cable, Pioneer, lunchroom committee, fencing, bowling, election committee, air raid wardens, basketball, camera club, and last but not at all least, the dancing club.

Like every class group, it has had its share of jokes, puns, and wisecracks. J. Miller could always be depended upon for humor, even to the extreme suggestion that a film on differentiation be run in reverse to teach integration. The age old conflict of artist versus engineer was settled when H. Cook invaded the second year night art class to paint Suzy to the satisfaction of the art instructor and various art students. The instructor admitted that "all engineers would probably make better painters than art students." His name is being withheld for humanitarian reasons.

We beat the chemical engineers at their own game, coming out in the various fuels exams with higher class average than they. Even so, not one of us, or any other person taking the course, ever had a mark so low that

he did not hope that the class average was lower still.

We're good hearted. We even forgave Mr. Churchill for that remark referring to "those engineering minds" that he made in front of the art school. If he had made it in class, we would have enjoyed it; but to betray us to those sixth floor people!

Quite a few of us have had opinions changed this year. Sahagian admits that "Men, Groups, and the Community" could be used to teach American Government. Originally, he was rather doubtful as that topic is not mentioned until chapter fourteen.

Boyer's chest has begun to grow since Dr. Watson put him down as the class athletic advisor. Maybe it will catch up with the rest of his body some day. Everyone remembers the day when Stillerman looked so different; after much examination, it was discovered that he had removed the camouflage from his upper lip.

Some people say that on dark nights when few people are around, the form of Marcus Aurelius can be seen stealing back to the E.&M. lab to see whether that apparatus he was using is still where he left it when he forgot to return it.

By the way, if anyone is looking for a bowling partner who can do mechanics problems, see Arnie. One day, we nearly died when we saw Leon Resnicow scrawled in large letters over a list of signatures of those wanting to organize a blackout-date bureau to promote social activity; bad influence those artists.

All in all, we had a swell time, and our only regret is that we now have one less year to spend in the community of The Cooper Union.



*Third Year Day Tech Officers—
H. Goldgraber, Treas.; S. Miesel-
man, Sec.; C. Erway, Pres.; J.
Sieffert, Vice-Pres.*



Top—L. Miaskoff, E. Blum, M. Mandel, M. Ojalvo, M. Stillerman, M. Frieder, A. Block. *2nd Row*—A. Kirshman, R. Boyer, J. Mitler, A. Schindel, S. Musikant, L. Resnicow, H. Cook, C. Alverson, *Bottom*—A. Zell, R. Sahagian, M. Rubenstein, B. Ledgerwood, D. Kreiner, S. Levine, D. Kaufman, H. Ilger, M. Elkind.

JUNIORS

The fatalities of the previous year left the '43 M.E.'s diminished in number but not in spirit; that is, not until they realized what was in store for them.

Even after their previous unfortunate association with the Ch.E. department in the form of Fuels and Combustion, they could not have anticipated the treat that was in store for them in C.I.M. Mr. Cunningham didn't seem the type who would want them to memorize a five-hundred page book. Their trust in mankind (Ch.E. type) was forever shattered.

Advanced Math was quite enjoyable for a few bright souls. They reasoned that since no one ever got the homework problems, there wasn't any sense in doing them at all.

Top—F. Diederich, C. Erway, K. Korn, G. Jung, M. Volz, J. Weisbin, J. Ehrbar, D. Bogatsky, I. Karp. *Bottom*—F. Walsh, H. Goldgraber, M. Basuk, H. Wells, R. Dahl, E. Peluso, J. Sieffert, P. Nardone, H. Chapin.





Top—K. Robinson, W. Sildar, A. Weisskopf, I. Franklin, M. Klein, E. Leonard, H. Novak, P. Kass. *Bottom*—J. Matcovich, F. Rudbarg, H. Schneider, M. Sackson, B. Goldberg, S. Lieber, F. Ceely, W. Schatz, P. Orlando.

In Heat Power Professor Roemmele generously said that he would allow each student one hour during the year in which he might dream of less bewildering topics than enthalpy and entropy without fearing any rude interruption on his part.

If they were to survive, redoubled energy was necessary. Sam (Baldy) Smookler decided that The Pioneer didn't need him as much as he needed himself. Sieffert let his hair grow half an inch longer. Class cooperation never before reached such a high peak.

One bright spot in the course was Power Plant Inspections which included a trip to Brooklyn. Each trip took the form of a race by train, bus, and foot with Mr. Tuthill leading the pack. There was much disappointment when all samples had to be left at the gate at the Ford plant in Jersey.

Top—L. Spiselman, M. Shane, H. Enberg, R. King. *Bottom*—G. Garoufis, G. Kaye, W. Barron, B. Lichtenstein.





Top—L. Cook, F. Youngblood, J. Sweeney, A. Watrous, W. Meyn, E. Blaine, I. Kassman, E. Cimler. *Bottom*—I. Konigsberg, L. Mandelbaum, C. Ruder, J. Mulligan, J. Gummersall, B. Meyer, W. Eberhard, M. Kleczek, P. Krohn.

Poor Herby Wells tried again this year to sell tickets to the A.S.M.E. dinner just before Christmas when everyone was broke.

President Charles Erway took time out from his worries about the Cable to get the dispirited class of '43 together and organize committees for the class of '43 dance and the trek to the Green Engineering Camp after exams in January.

SENIORS

There were sixteen Senior Mechanical Engineers in the Day School this year—sixteen handsome, robust, well dressed young men, ready to throw a heat balance around you at the drop of a hat. Most of them could be found any day at the lunch-room down at the M.E. table in the “Glory Hole” (where the elite met to eat). Very abstruse topics were treated in erudite fashion at these sessions. Such questions as—“Do you think entropy is here to stay, or it is just a passing fancy?” were discussed to the complete bewilderment of all. The object of these discussions was obscure, the procedure was wild and barbaric, and a conclusion was never reached—but it was fun.

Of course, we had our little difficulties too—like running a four hour test on the Corliss and finding that the indicator spring was broken, or trying to plot a condition curve for a thirty stage turbine. But we are made of rugged stuff, descended from pure pioneer stock. (Yes sir! “Hilton” Klein’s grandfather drove the Mohawk Indians out of Flatbush.)



Top—A. Vescuso, L. Picone, G. Sedat, R. Woessner, B. Radzka, R. Maslow, D. Muller, A. Orsini, D. Morris.
Bottom—W. Christ, E. Lucken, M. Krajewski, N. Niedhammer, J. Grossman, E. Huchital, D. Accinno, E. Hofman, C. Lasky.

A memorable occasion for Ike Franklin, that erstwhile Fred Astaire, is the time he won the pool in M.E. Lab with twenty eight corrections on his experiment. It took him longer to correct it than to write the original.

Few things are conceivable that are more exhilarating than a Pelton Wheel that is 200% efficient. This gem, this engineering triumph, was uncovered in our own Hydraulics Lab by Kass, Goldberg and Novak—these boys also worked on the Duplex steam pump in the M.E. Lab but they couldn't get comparable results at all.

Just before the Christmas Holiday we went to a tea as guests of the faculty wives, and consumed thousands of infinitesimal sandwiches, increments of food that approached zero as a limit.

The summation was a good time! On this occasion also, we learned that the school year was to be shortened by the omission of final examinations and the spring recess, in order to expedite our entrance into industry. Well, we shall be ready. Four long years of work are behind us; the bags under our eyes have grown to suitcase proportions. By May the bags will be packed, if all goes well, we'll be ready to contribute our share to the war effort.

With the coming of May, the road lifted us out of the weakened state in which reports and quizzes naturally left us and carried us along its stubborn, swerving way up into the genuine final examinations. It was a mean road, bent on wearing us out at all cost. It kept us in middle gear for six

continuous, bumpy years, and then delivered us, exhausted on Graduation Day—which already is disappearing in the haze of distance.

Now that we are enjoying that unfamiliar custom of sleeping nights, many sentimental thoughts come to our mind. We wish to thank our instructors for their willingness to help us at all times. A quick survey of our last year at Cooper reveals the gems of mysticism.

Internal Combustion Engines, being a new subject to all of us, presented *manifold* difficulties. However, Mr. Kut succeeded in teaching us to differentiate between the “Cold Air-Standard” and the “Hot Air” that Dave Morris expelled. No, Stephens, the efficiency of a spark-ignition engine cannot be increased by reducing the back pressure—at least not by sucking on the exhaust pipe.

The Electrical Department and especially Mr. Abt has our fullest thanks for having arranged to have music on Friday nights to synchronize with the A.C. alternators. It has been definitely established that the “pole shoes” depicted in D. Accino’s notes were not worn by Perry—neither was it the back e.m.f. that knocked Neidhammer on his back, but a “hot shot.” Ben Radzka recently went to the S.P.C.A. to get a look at a “Growler” to complete the first E.E. Lab experiment.

For the study of Power Plants, Mr. Vopat was called upon to fill the role of lecturer. The results of our first quiz taught us not to fall asleep while cross-sections of equipment were being projected. Thanks are in order for Messrs. Miller and Sedat for their able assistance in correcting the text throughout the year.

Congratulations are due to F. Kitty and C. Lasky for holding Gold “C” honors. Boxing gloves should be given to R. Bayuk and Grayman; they’re always arguing about something—*cherchez la femme!* eh boys? A. Orsini holds top honors in studies and Joseph Grossman has been doing research in coiffures—he’s been sporting the feather-edge hair-do since September. Speaking of gravity (which we weren’t) whatever goes up must come down including Lucken’s score in bowling. Last but not least there is Huchital—quiet, unassuming, capable; and Picone, we wonder what goes on behind that innocent expression; they say still water runs deep.

In closing may we say that we have been honored to attend The Cooper Union and that some day we may do honor to our Alma Mater.



Prof. C. Higbe Young
Head of Dept. of Mach. Design



Prof. William S. Lynch
Head of Humanities Dept.



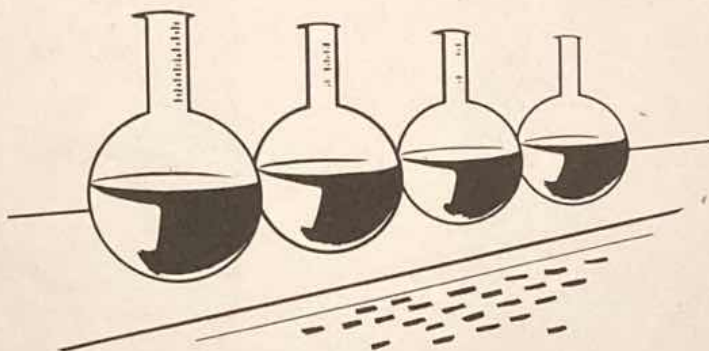
Prof. Harold W. Merritt



Prof. Donald Read

FACULTY

C H E M I C A L



E N G I N E E R I N G

SOPHOMORES

The second year Ch.E.'s claim and deserve the distinction of being the biggest collection of queers ever assembled. Witness, for example, such brainstormers as: Urban pouring bromine on his hand and explaining later, "I thought it was only bromine *water*"; Goldman going around with a pair of scissors clipping off neckties to secure textile samples for Tech. Analysis; Galanter at the weekly pre-Fuels & Combustion bull-session saying, "I'm sure my method is right. Maybe you guys all made the same mistake"; Braca reading every Quantitative Analysis book in the library and then coming into Lab and using his *own* pet methods.

All the second year courses were found to be extremely easy, except Calculus, Chem. of Industrial Materials, Fuels and Combustion (more appropriately called Fools and Confusion), German, Mechanics, Quantitative Analysis, and Technical Analysis. As usual, the chief cause for the consumption of nocturnal petroleum (midnight oil to you) was Fuels, while the cause of the greatest number of nervous breakdowns was Quant. Lab. Anyone venturing into 510 F on a Tuesday or Friday might have gotten the impression that it was the anteroom of a maternity ward, but those haggard individuals pacing the floor were only waiting to get their lab reports marked. Occasionally one of them, unable to stand the suspense, would utter a piercing shriek and throw himself out of the balance-room window. We lose a lot of men that way.

A word of appreciation is due from the entire class to interpid Jonathan Rothschild, who fearlessly ventured forth from the 5th floor Ch.E. stronghold to secure for his classmates *The Pioneer* every Wednesday—only one day after everyone else had it. But we had enough trouble getting anyone

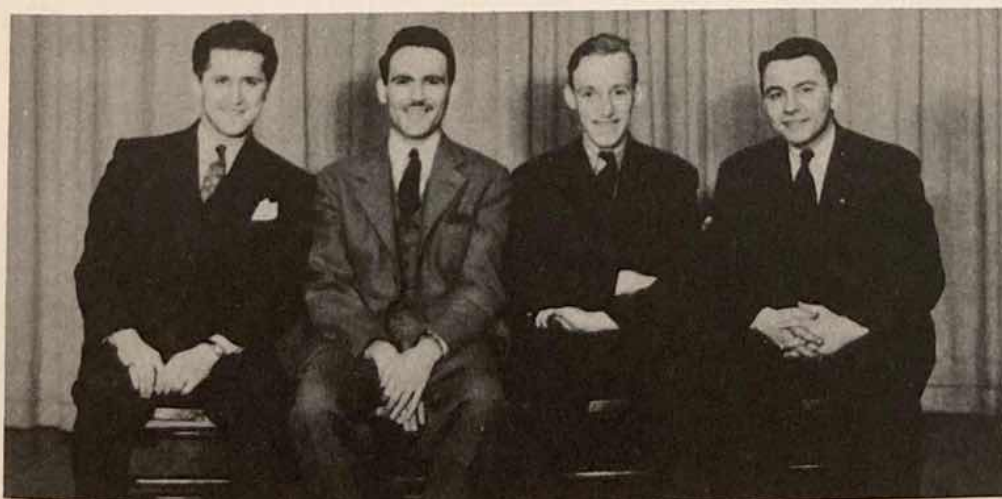
to go at all. Besides, one extra day's aging of the "news" was hardly even noticed.

In spite of the trials and tribulations of the Sophomore year, those paragons of wisdom, the Juniors, cheerfully inform us that "we ain't seen nuthin' yet; just wait till next year." So we're just waiting—and hoping we'll still be around next year to see if they were right.

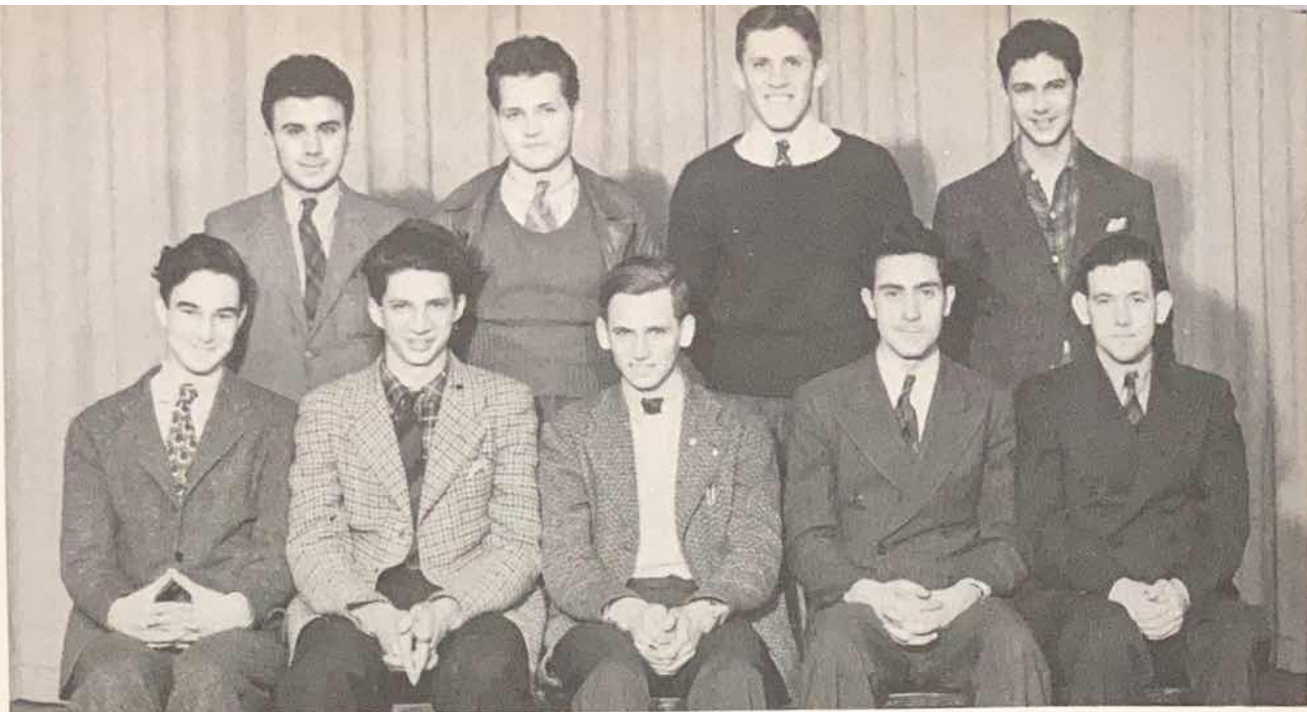
SENIORS

The fourth year was something of a surprise to the Chemical Engineers. Those of us who worked on a thesis in the Unit Operation found that we were taking a course with no chemistry involved. We work for eight months without even seeing a beaker or a test tube. The undergraduate thesis courses seem to be conditioners which are made to get us used to setbacks and impasses.

To mention a few of the setbacks: Joe Scovronek dropped his samples down the drain after spending six weeks preparing them; Milton Feldon ran afoul some government and bureaucracy and it took a whole semester to get samples of tobacco for his work in removing nicotine. He spent his time reading about nicotine, Nick Carter, etc. Geza Tauth could not do any accurate analysis with the spectrograph until he prepared some extremely pure salt: time required, four months for three crystals. Seymour Lippman designed an apparatus for measuring the distance between molecules or was it the distance between the Earth and Jupiter? The completed apparatus brought in station WAAT perfectly. Cohen has developed a new compound and has spent several months purifying it to find out what it is. Fred Kohler built a complex apparatus for measuring dielectric constants but the



*Fourth Year Night Officers—
A. O'Lenick, L. Seiler, W. Klein,
J. Churko.*



Top—F. Tucci, W. Schmidt, E. Sledjeski, K. Goldman. *Bottom*—H. Rothschild, R. Rice, F. Urban, R. Braca, D. Frankl.

first time he used it the cell dissolved in the mercury. No less than seventeen new designs were worked up and built. All were ingenious but all were impractical. He finally settled for an empty baking powder can. It works perfectly.

Thus the first semester passed easily. Few reports were required and life was pleasant.

Before Christmas the Chemical Engineering Faculty was taken out to a dinner and bowling. A picked team of the faculty beat the Senior picked team two games to one.

The second semester brought a complete change in life's easy routine. Reports were due, contest problems were solved, thesis material correlated, numerous quizzes were studied for and flunked. Because the "lucky" seniors

Top—S. Meiselman, C. Merz, F. Medon, J. Schmitt, I. Lefcowitz, Z. Baczewski. *2nd Row*—I. Jaffe, C. Meyerson, P. Kabasakalian, S. Chanin, S. Solomon, K. Hesse, J. Fulleylove, J. Urban, B. Goldberg. *Bottom*—W. Lapple, F. Evans, S. Miskura, R. Markson, A. Schilling, O. Parr, F. Rivas, B. Lerner, A. Selman.





Top—M. Feldon, K. Rothe, J. Nicholson, S. Schaeffer, S. Lippman, L. Weintraub, J. Scovronek. *Bottom*—G. Tauth, B. Eisenberg, M. Klamkin, S. Gordon, G. Cohen, L. Gleekman, F. Kohler.

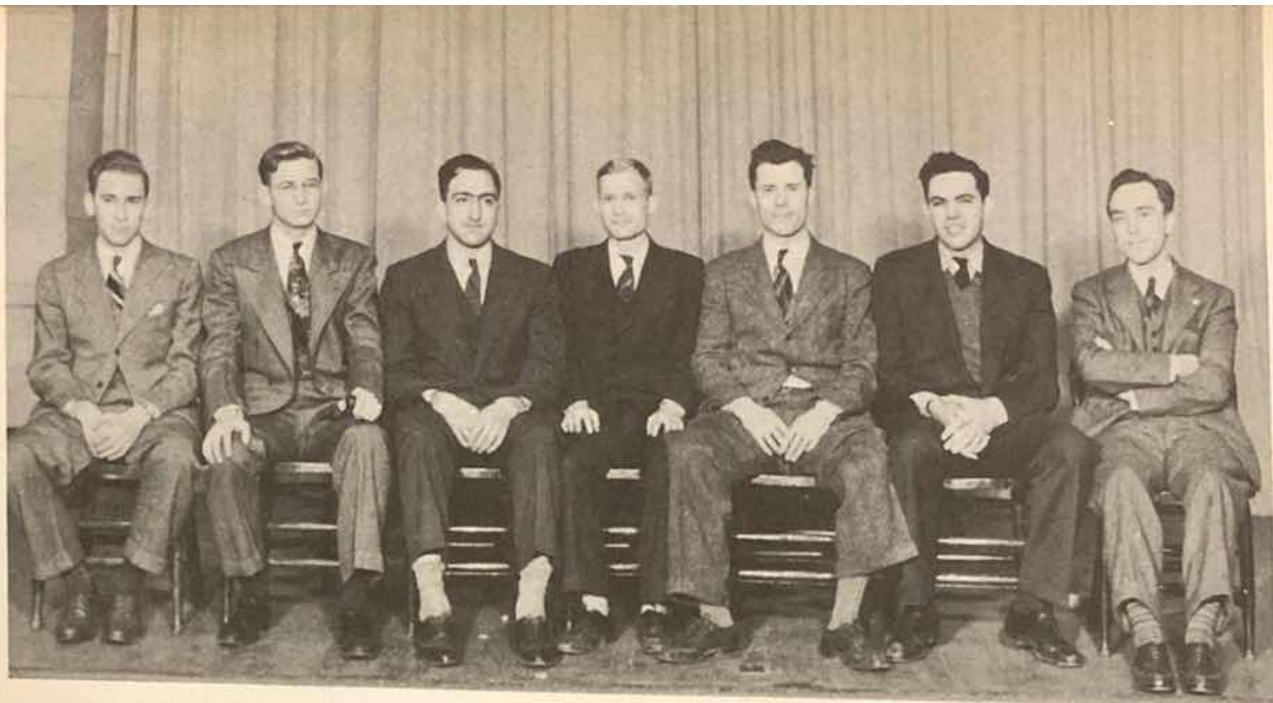
have no finals and several of the members of the class became benzedrine sulfate addicts! (Note (1); It is supposed to keep you awake and alert indefinitely—Note (2); It doesn't work.)

The impact of World War II was felt by the third year Chemical Engineers. Most of the men in the class are serving in industry in the battle of production. No member of the class has been drafted, but shortly after Pearl Harbor, Herb Brenner left school to join the Army Air Corps. August Marianello plans to do likewise as soon as the current academic year is complete.

The war has brought increased working hours to most of the class—William Guth went on a seventy-two hour week as the demand for the gas

Third Year Ch.E.—*Top*—E. Greening, A. Richter, G. Gomila, H. Newby, H. Siegal. *Bottom*—S. Ensminger, J. Broderich, B. Kaplan, M. Brooks, F. Rubin, A. Manamello.





Fifth Year Night Ch.E.'s—E. Cimler, P. Scherbner, V. Antaki, J. Debiec, J. Screnock, C. Ange, J. Barret,

masks produced at his plant increased and he was forced to take a leave of absence from school, Martin Zenk also left school for a war effort position in Jersey. Most of the class has remained in the school although the majority have been forced to take leaves from part of their schedules as their working hours increased.

The men are serving in various capacities—James Broderick producing vanilla flavoring for the Army, Gerald Harbiter drafting at the Fort Monmouth Signal Corps laboratory, Nat Kahn in a similar position at the Brooklyn Army Base. Norman working as a coppersmith on British Ships in the Navy Yard, Howard Newby, a chemist, at the General Foods Jersey plant which the Army may take over, Charley Atkinson inspecting mechanical equipment at Kearny, N. J.

The boys all wonder:

How does Larry Radlow think up all those complicated methods of solving simple problems?

Why doesn't Frank Rubin hire a lawyer instead of bothering Professor Jeffry every time the law class meets?

How did the 3rd yr. Ch.E.'s get Brooks who started out as an M.E.; or lose Nat Kahn, who gave up the study of the masterful profession of Chemical Engineering to become an M.E.?

How did Charley Atkinson top the class in Mechanics during the fall semester while playing varsity basketball?

What relation is there between the anecdotes (jokes) of Mr. Appuhn and the Calculus?

JUNIORS

Three years ago a group of fellows were admitted to The Cooper Union Institute of Technology as verdant but promising freshmen. As a unit this



Top—G. Vinci, M. Wernander, B. Kroll, M. Schaffer, O. Siegal, J. Glietsmann, E. Badin, W. Braun. *Bottom*—R. Barrett, H. Schneider, J. Baron, T. Timpe, W. Tundermann, E. Demarest, R. Rogge, S. Walker, N. Fine.

group waded through the unending maze of homework and weird symbols typical of the first year course. Undaunted by numerous hardships and low marks the brave crew launched a major offensive on the second year.

As they branched off into specialized courses in chemistry and chemical engineering, these embryonic engineers assumed the usual sophomoric attitude of intelligence. Slowly but surely they surmounted all the obstacles in the second year only to be faced with a third, and to them, a year full of challenges.

This group, cut down slightly by minor misfortunes, entered the third year knowing but one thing, that was that they knew little. So with sleeves rolled up, slide rules oiled, and brains—well, you know about them—the Junior Chemical Engineers set out to conquer the third step towards their emergence as full fledged engineers.

As in all classes, the Junior Ch.E.'s have traditions. One of the outstanding is Sid Solomon's traditional bad luck in laboratory sessions. Sid's career started in the first year with a dramatic pyrotechnic display in the sink with a volatile solvent. His recent successes include such apparatus as the Victor Meyer apparatus, analytical weights, and mishaps in the organic lab.

This class also boasts of an orator, in the form of small but mighty Sol Meiselman. His successes in E.E. Lab quizzes and class "lectures," known far and wide, are attributed to his ability to use words and plenty of them. Can this account for his success with the opposite sex?

One of the many teams in the class is the team of Medon and Schmitt. As a squad in Phys Chem Lab their efficiency is endless. Medon claims his success in that lab hinges on his ability to write reports, and most of all clear and concise abstracts. From appearances it seems as if Schmitt

majoring in sodium fusions in the Organic Lab, each one with dramatic and surprising results. It's a wonder no one was hurt.

Sig Baczewski has proven himself a worthy candidate for the position of a successful engineer. We wonder how he can get so much work done, and still come in to class with both eyes open. For example compare Sig with our class sleepy head P. J. Pickett. We wonder how he can be so sleepy with so little work prepared.

That cloud you saw in the Organic Lab all year was Joe Urban's dust. Joe Urban was the fourth member of the E.E. Lab. squad of Meiselman, Schmitt, Solomon and Urban.

Back in the peaceful days of 1936 when sixty of us — young, strong and healthy — looked forward to the crowning success of earning a diploma, no thought was given to our future other than dreaming of what great Chemical Engineers we would be. Now, about half of us — older, weaker, and definitely not healthy — have reached the last step and find ourselves in the midst of a world embroiled in the meshes of destruction, where all the benefits of engineering Peter Cooper visualized in store for humanity are perverted to the height of shame by a few crazed leaders who strive for power by force. Now, as never before, qualified chemical engineers are needed by our country and we aim to contribute all that we can.

But all the anxiety and worry of our last year only impresses more clearly in our mind the memories of the past that caused us great amusement and delight. Who can forget the Freshman Dance and beer party — the intimate life discussions in Freshman Chem. Class with Mr. Summer — Professor Hope's unique plan for "making" a blonde as applied to learning Chemistry — the enlightening and vivid discourses in Physics Class with "A. B." Halsey — Professor Ball's remarkable theory of wasted time when one fellow late distracts the attention of two hundred class mates — the unheard of simplicity of I. C. T. in three easy lessons — the Bronx and Brooklyn dialects in German Class expressing deep concern over the fate of poor Gertrude — the snap course of the year, Differential Equations — the queer fluctuations of marks in Organic Class — the "coat-flapping," table banging, how-am-I-doin' speeches of Bob Stewart — and did you ever get an "SSS" in the Electrical Engineering course? — the mysteries of mercury manometers and why they always blew in Chem Engineering Lab. — the 100 somebody got in Thermo — and last of all the Unit Operations course under the able Mr. Spooner.

We look back now on the good times and hard times we had at ol' Cooper but look forward to a hopeful future where once again we can pay our debt to Peter Cooper and help to spread his generous and kindly philosophy of life.



Prof. Arthur H. Radasch
Head of Ch.E. Dept.



Prof. Henry B. Hope



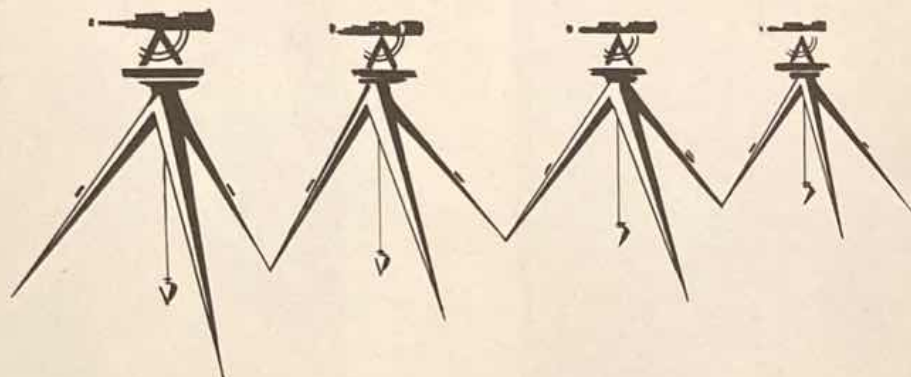
Prof. Raymond J. F. Kunz



Prof. Clarence Sherman

FACULTY

C I V I L



E N G I N E E R I N G

The second year civil engineering students have been here for just short enough a period of time and are just large enough so as not to be known individually. Yet there are too small to be recognized as a group. Therefore it can be seen that after overcoming the difficulties of the first year, the second year Civil Engineers have advanced only to non-recognition. But there are, at least two outstanding identification marks. The first is the large A.S.C.E. pin, worn by all civil engineering students after the first year. It is the largest pin of all societies. For a time it seemed as if the first means of identification would be denied us due to the defense priorities, but before the semester ends we should all have our pins. The other is an oversized sheet of detail paper which only the second year civils carry, on which are mapped the results of a survey of some general area, said survey having been carried out by freshman. This past year our newly acquired Green Engineering Camp was surveyed and the present second year civil engineering students are mapping the results of the survey. At the present rate and judging by past achievements, this mapping will take some time; but it is hoped, in all probability, it will be finished within the semester.

On Friday afternoons the surveying drafting room 12H (more affectionally known as the bombproof) is not being used. By some coincidence we second year civil engineering students have no classes on Friday afternoons, during which we spend most of our "free time" drawing the map.

For our small numbers we have a fairly good representation in school and extra curricular activities. Leon Weinberger is the '44 class president. He is also a member of the varsity fencing team. Petersen Verity (who is a regular air raid warden) and Weinberger are school air raid wardens.

M. Platt is our worthy representative to the J. V. basketball squad. Martin Kline is the oldest member of the rifle team in respect to years of service and has the distinction of sporting the oldest letter in the school.

Among the privileges enjoyed by the sophomore Civil Engineers we may list the following. We are positively not blessed with Fuels and Combustion. Once a week we become art students and enjoy the most exclusive privilege of riding up to the sixth floor. There is always a pleasant argument with the elevator man, but we have as yet to lose, which would mean getting off at the fifth floor. Then too there are always the art students! We would be the last to forget them. When the faculty believes we are overworked, they do the most obvious thing — they give us a vacation. This semester it was a weekend trip to the beautiful Ramapo Mountains, all expenses paid. To occupy our spare time we cruised about the countryside viewing geological formations. During the coming summer we will be given the usual five weeks' vacation at Camp Green. So as not to be bored, we will do some surveying and some more geology field work on the side.

JUNIORS

Probably the smallest class in the history of the Civil Engineering Department entered the Junior Year with a total membership of two. The members of the class are Frank Squire, regular, and Walter Sittner, "super-regular," who is taking a full Third Year program plus Physical Metallurgy which he neglected to pass during the Sophomore year.

The class is so small that it was necessary to recruit two Night School men to make up a surveying party at Camp Green. It was also necessary, after some anxious moments on the part of the M.E. Department,

*Second Year Day Tech. Officers—
G. Weiss, Vice-Pres.; L. Weinberger, Pres.; H. Levenstein, Secretary.*



*Fourth Year Day Tech. Officers—
Frank Rudbarg, Sec.; Bernard Goldberg, Vice-Pres.; Lewis Gleekman, Pres.; Larry Weintraub, Treas.*





Second Year C. E.—C. Peterson,
H. Blumberg, L. Weinberger, M.
Platt.

to change the schedule so that the class could take M.E. Lab. with the fourth year E.E.'s, in order to have sufficient men to run the experiments.

The class soon became accustomed to seeing teachers faint when only two students showed up. They also became immune to such sarcastic remarks as "What an enormous class," and "Why don't you use the Great Hall as a classroom?"

The Juniors have no wish to become smaller in number, but only hope that there will be two seniors in '43.

SENIORS

After a profitable summer, the exclusive foursome of the Senior C.E. class gathered from North, South, East and West to commence their final

G. Kraemer, W. Garrison, D. Giardina, H. Kalajian, A. Mans, J. Broker, B. Nedbor, F. Visentin.





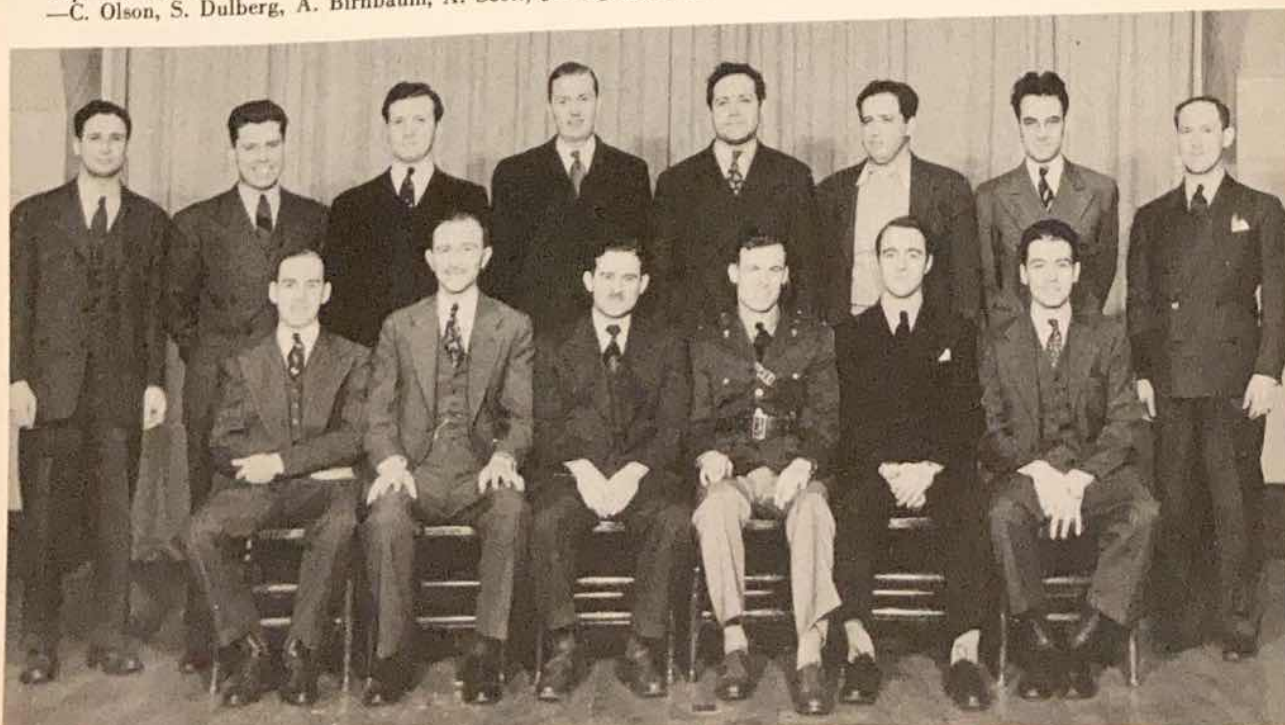
M. Kleczek, J. Iarussi, E. Solkoff, W. Navoruck, C. Gross, J. Ungerer

year at Cooper. Orlick finally cut his way through the Maine woods to reach the school; Marks tore himself away from those cute Southern belles, leaving his job with the U.S. Engineers at Norfolk, Va. Thaisz returned from way out West (Lackawack, N. Y.) where he had been working on a road job; Mr. Levenson made the arduous trip from the East Bronx safe and sound, rarin' to tear into the new year.

At first the class looked somewhat depleted with only two in the Water Supply class, but, as in each preceeding year, Lou Thaisz did it again. He finally squeezed into the class of '42 with some fancy juggling of the program.

We held together despite numerous obstacles which sought to split us asunder. Much persuasion was needed to keep "MO" from running off to

Top—A. Scheiner, G. Brooks, J. Coffey, E. Moller, M. Malchensen, M. Chernoff, A. Sielke, E. Schiffman. *Bottom*—C. Olson, S. Dulberg, A. Birnbaum, A. Scott, J. Hagerdorn, M. Lincer



the Navy or Panama Canal before completing his course; Lou Thaisz was persuaded to refrain from joining the Air Corps prematurely and Harold Levenson, our scout extraordinary, has added fire fighting to his many talents and with much difficulty has managed to spare time to attend classes between sessions at his local firehouse. Harold Marks, our city planning and music expert and more socially minded member of the class, also arranged to squeeze in a couple of classes each day between dates.

Although the advantages of a small class are many, it was lonesome at times, especially when the professor started to check up on who had done his homework and who knew his theory; no shirking being possible. It also was difficult to sleep in class, and many were the temptations. The senior year marked the renewal of friendship between Messrs. Orlick and Marks who were classmates way back in the 7B and were both Brooklyn Tech Alumni.

Although the going was hard, the C.E. class of '42 is thankful that they had the opportunity of studying under such a capable group of instructors and swell bunch of fellows as those in the C.E. Dept.

SENIORS

Without any trumpeting or fanfare, the 6th year Civil Engineers returned to the annual grind on the night of September 15, 1941. We had just enjoyed a restful summer vacation and were looking forward to a sixth year as easy as the fifth. It was not long before this delusion disappeared and we were swamped with work.

During the preceding five years many events transpired which will long remain in our memory. Ours was the first Civil Engineering class to depart from Saturday afternoon surveying. We traveled to Tugenot where with the New York University, we undertook an intensive two weeks course, with a "minimum of night work," and, where even the color of your tie "affected your final grade." Could this be the reason for Sam "Deep Fry" Dulberg's success? After that nightmare we considered Dear Old Cooper with something akin to fondness. We found out that there are others more unfortunate than we are.

The following year we were the "guests" of the University of Maine for continued study in surveying. After being thrashed by The Cooper Union in baseball, the Maine students attempted to obtain revenge on the night of July 4, but were promptly squelched by a delayed explosive attack with cigarette butts. It was in this main locale that Erik Moller almost lost his

most prized possession, his moustache. Compared with the unhappy sojourn of the year before, the University of Maine was a veritable paradise. We will always look back with nostalgia to our experiences, especially the loss of the 3 degrees that couldn't be found; the time Max Chernoff was "lost" in the woods, the mosquitoes, "Lollypop," the swamps,—Dear Old Maine! Also among the souvenirs of our memory is the night that this same Erik Moller flooded the C.E. lab trying to see how close he could make the water in the reservoir tank come to the top; also that very cryptic remark of one of our esteemed instructors, to wit, "It's right—but it's wrong."

Our Class is unique because of its large size compared to previous Civil graduating classes. Like Gaul, it was divided into three parts, one consisting of Dulberg, Sielke and Hagedorn, another of Moller, Malchen-son, Birnbaum and Smiling Max Chernoff, and the third group of insepar-ables was Brooks, Lincer, Coffey and "Sleeply" Olson. Cooperation origin-ally was restricted within each group but gradually it spread, under the influence of Electrical Problems and Geodesy, to cooperation among groups.

Closing in a serious vein, this class of '42 graduates amid blackouts, air raid alarms, etc. We sincerely hope that the turmoil in the world today does not mean a curtailment of the curricula at The Cooper Union, since we are in a good position now to realize what this will mean to all students and particularly to those in the fifth and sixth years.



Standing—M. Orlich, 4th C. E.
Sitting—W. Sittner, F. Squire,
3 C.E.'s.



Prof. Edward S. Sheiry
Dept. Head



Prof. Roy C. Brumfield



Prof. Charles O. Roth

FACULTY

ART



SCHOOLS

The freshman class consists of twenty-five men and forty women. The men are all very handsome, very talented. The women are a gorgeous array of creatures too. They rank a choice collection of red-heads (a la Jaffe) to the lovely blonde, Buttolph. Then we have a Mr. I. P. Canin who is disgustingly smart, Emily Nelligan, who is smart, and Stan Glaubach, who is just plain disgusting. Indeed, we can do everything expected and a few things that we're not expected to do.

For instance, little Beryram Lief has buried his nose in a growth of moustache. Sadie is still wearing pants, and she soon will have Claire Engleberg and "A" Weber in her status as official pants wearers of the freshman class. Ronald Craik will run for vice-president, as usual, under the non-de-plume of Ronald the Rogue. Ann Duncan, Westchester's gift to Coopah, represents the *creme de la societe*.

Hannah Adler is "The Genius" of the group. She managed to get A's in all her classes. Marion Craig and Ronald Craik, otherwise known as Craig & Craik, filled the offices of vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the Dancing Club luring many other people there on Thursdays. Ruth Rabinowitz has helped to promote the freshmen with the engineers too.

Need I say more? Surely if we are not remarkable you must admit we are slightly peculiar.

SOPHOMORES

Our eyes are open now, after a year in wonderment and a hazy dream known as the freshman years. Years come and go but this has been no insignificant one for the sophomore class. Although our capable and wise-cracking president, Murray Spitzer, left us in the middle of the year to join



Top—C. Oscar, D. Dickerson, W. Van Buskirk, R. Cummings, R. Loewenstein, M. Reisberg, P. Friedlander, I. Glusker, G. Segal, A. Loss, H. Zelwian, D. Arji. *Middle*—G. Tunick, R. Lambert, E. Evans, S. Berkeley, E. Daugirda, R. Leberon, R. Williamson, E. Jones, H. Alder, H. Kurtin. *Bottom*—M. Aiken, J. Montelbano, M. Craig, N. Landau, M. Harris, R. Rabinowitz, P. Walters, S. Sakalian, S. Rich.

the Air Corps, things have been going along as smoothly as ever or maybe smoother.

This is so at least for the advertising division of our class, for since the boys have left our midst to join the forces or to get a defense job the girls have gotten down to work. Well, didn't the Misses Sellner and Egemeier walk off with the poster contest prizes? Then there is that good looking, versatile gentleman from way down stairs, Joe Penewski, who had to go off to the army and break the hearts of all us girls—well E. R. (Esther Rambo) anyway. Then there's Briggsy, Mary to you, that little blonde charmer from Westchester, with the ever ready smile and the flair for playing boxball.

Top—H. Altman, L. Reeves, C. Fisher, P. Canin, B. Lief, S. Glaubach, H. Heimlick, N. Marchica, W. Adelson, R. Craik. *Middle*—L. Ascher, A. Webber, B. Buttolph, A. Duncan, S. Everson, L. Eckelt, B. Locatti, E. Nelligan, W. Waller, G. Freschi. *Bottom*—M. Salinger, S. Morris, S. Jaffe, I. Cobert, S. Weingarten, J. Bradman, C. Engelberg, V. McNally, E. Bernstein.





Top—A. Bryan, J. Pniewsky, I. Fischer, B. Spence, W. Bartsch. *2nd Row*—B. Kessler, E. Pearlman, H. Sharp, L. Podolsky, M. Koval, A. Cappello, R. Serrapica, H. Rosenthal, D. McIntosh, N. Israel. *Bottom*—P. Stewart, S. Edwards, M. Weisman, A. Schiffman, L. Jasinska, T. Manne, R. Hamburger, J. Reen, E. Rambo, S. Salzman.

Then there are those mad artists Louis Finkelstein, who works in a “gilt frame” of mind, and Herman “the kid” Goustin who sees all and says little. Of course all the artists are serious though. We can prove that by giving Al Mullen as our best example. For now that the engineers have given up hope of luring a freshman redhead to their side, Al can concentrate with an eased mind on his work.

JUNIORS

If the above picture hasn't scared you onto the next page you may as well read this to make your bewilderment complete. Yes, that's us up above; of course this is one time the camera did lie. We really are all very beautiful!

As a result of some mistakes on the record sheets we were passed last

Top—G. Pickow, J. Ross, D. Marootian, M. E. Meyers, V. Jackson, R. Friedberg, M. Vickers, F. Greco, B. Block, S. Willig. *Bottom*—O. Chelimsky, S. Levine, G. Marback, J. Jackson, W. Rogers, C. Romano, J. Gallagher.



year, and now we're juniors! And next year we'll be seniors, and the year after that we'll be seniors, again; say, aren't we ever going to get out?

Three years at Cooper have changed us very little, we're still afraid of subways and Mr. Shaw. Most of us wear shoes now, except Virginia Jackson; she still wears boots.

Bill Gardner, the only man in school who's built like an asparagus tip, became the proud owner of a lip toupee and now Dick Kissel is toying with the idea. The two have decided to grow en masse and sell them to the Russian General Staff. Helen Vallado and Clayre Romano are as inseparable as usual, and are usually to be found copiously swiping each other's ideas. At recess time on Friday the company of Gallagher, Marcus and Rider can usually be found in some dark corner solving current problems of the world; while in another corner Warshaw, Willig, and Blank decide which girlie show demands their presence more strongly during the following week. George Pickow is in a class by himself, "Industrial Design." Jack Ross changed from architecture to advertising and now leads impromptu jam sessions every Monday and Wednesday afternoons on the seventh floor, while on Thursdays Gee-Gee Marback guides the advocates of terpsichore through the intricacies of their chosen pastime. That blithe spirit, Barbara Good has finally done it. Yep, she's now married to a guy named Joe. Congratulations, Mrs. Whitton.

Alex Zilbert and Everett Larson succumbed to the call of the Army and the Marines respectively, thus splitting up that gruesome twosome of muscle and more muscle. Bud Bileck joined the Army and Dan Brockhuizen is also in the service, as is Bill Gardner, who volunteered in the parachute troops. Alas, McSorley's will never be the same.

Top—H. Ackerman, H. Karpoff, F. Danzig, C. Mazzamuto, L. Stein, E. Sappah, R. Van Dyke, J. Dagit, B. Rosenberg, F. Jacoby, D. Soshensky, E. Jastram. *Bottom*—I. Nyski, A. Pearlman, P. Goldstein, R. Bimstein, B. Alden, Natalie Smith, L. Capra.





*Second Year Day Art President,
L. Finkelstein.*

*Third Year Day Art Officers—
G. Marbach, Sec.; J. Ross,
Treas.; J. Gallagher, Pres.; G.
Campbell, Vice-Pres.*

*Fourth Year Day Art Officers—
Edna Sappah, Treas.; Lillian
Capra, Pres.; Phyllis Goldstein,
Vice-Pres.; Natalie Smith, Sec.*

Graduating seniors! It's so hard to believe—*four years* since we entered The Cooper Union as timid freshmen! We all begin to wonder just what we have accomplished in those years and a lot of us have misgivings. Let this be a reminder, then, for future reference to just what we *did* do.

The Cooper Union now has a well known fencing team. Much credit for this can go to Jeanne Dagit, Irene Nyski and Ed Casarella, all Art School seniors. Jeanne is also feature editor of this year's CABLE. Ed too, has risen to fame, not only as a fencer but as Art Editor of the CABLE.

We must not forget Ed Jastram either. He conducted one of the most popular columns The Pioneer ever had. From his interviewing of famous people, Ed rose to Pioneer editorship. While he was editor The Pioneer went through a modernizing process, thanks to David Soshensky and Herbert Karpoff who designed our new school paper.

Betty Alden was the sweetheart of the engineers while she was Day Art School Editor of The Pioneer, and rightfully so, for didn't she help to solve their problems? But now, of course, her heart belongs to Herby.

Lillian Capra was president of our senior class. She was a valuable member of the student council too, acting as treasurer, and helped to plan the annual dance. We owe a vote of thanks to Natalie Smith too, who was one of the best workers in the class. She was co-chairman of the Annual Dance this year, secretary of the Senior Class, and her enthusiasm for basketball led her to join the cheering squad.

We had our class parties, too. As sophs we gave the Gaslit Gaieties, last and best of the big Art School affairs. Then as seniors we came back with the help of the young blood in the third year, and gave the Comic Strip Party.

But our greatest contributions were made by those boys of our class who left for the service of their country before they could finish with the rest of us. Louis Artale was first to go and is now in the army. Norman Harris, our popular president for three years, is now a mere private, and Bill Lief and Carl Peterson have enlisted in the Air Corps.

Maybe we weren't the cleverest or the greatest senior art class, but we kind of liked knowing each other and going to Cooper together.



*Third Year Night Art—Standing
Paul Piech. Seated—Jose Gon-
zales, Rita Long.*

NIGHT ART SCHOOL

Well, rest yourself, Peter, we're here . . . The Class of '45 . . . Something new has been added to a famous institution . . . Us! What? We make too much noise. So what, it adds tone to the school. The halls are a little messy . . . What have we got sophomores for?

What have we done for the school? We'll tell you in a few short sentences. We contributed the two basketball stars of the season . . . "Chick" Segalla and "Dub" Ziebel.

After all, which class gave you the blonde of the year—the engineers' dream girl. We did. Her name—Marie Thomas. Which class gave McSorley's er, ah, the Cooper Union Supply Store, the greatest amount of business this year—That's us.

Well that's enough of what we have done. Now on to what we are going to do. Why right now under your very noses are developing the Norman Rockwells, the Rodins, and the Frank Lloyd Wrights of tomorrow. Why in a few years you won't be able to read an art magazine without finding our names in them. Why—

But wait—seriously speaking, we're glad to be here—The Cooper Union is swell—the instructors are tops and if the next three years are as beneficial and as much fun as this one has been, we'll want to do it all over again.

SOPHOMORES

The survival of the fittest is not the slogan on our banner, but we have survived the first and second years at The Cooper Union.

We know now the difference between the fifth and sixth floors. The sixth has models! The difference between the Art School Library and the Student Lounge—well, the Lounge has *Esquire*. But enough of this fiddle daddle and shina marooshaa, filaga dusha, faldaralda boom too deay and let's get to brass tacks. (Oops, is there priority on those too?)

The mortality rate of the second year Night Art has been slightly

terrific. What with getting "sacked" and joining the fighting forces of Uncle Sam, our ranks have been thinned down quite a bit.

As is the custom with these annual scribblings we must throw a couple of bouquets round about. Our nominations for the fems of the hour are, Ginny Giblin, who certainly can swing a mean jive on the waxed boards, and Evelyn Mussehl, the blond of the Terrific Three, who simply rolls those big brown eyes and, wow! Evie Keity is the gal that picks them up and lays them down, a fast stepper, and a real good sport.

The tall silent he-men are crystallized in one blond ski and sailing enthusiast, Al Weiby. Vince Di Giacomo, the mighty mite of Cooper, is struggling along as Sports Editor of the Pioneer. They say he tried to interview Coach Tony De Phillips one night but he couldn't get a stool high enough.

But all kidding aside, we really are a serious group that like to have our moments of fun. We all realize our purpose here at The Cooper Union and are striving with all the strength and knowledge we can master to achieve the goal ahead. That is graduation with honor—for The Cooper Union and for ourselves. Friends we have been making aplenty. Some of them are surely becoming very dear to us and will ever be with us in the years ahead.

The two years that have gone by have not dulled our spirits, rather they have whetted our appetite and thirst for more and still more of the learning and comradeship these great halls hold.

Our hearts are ever looking ahead. And the two years that lie before us will, we are sure, be resplendent with glory and achievement for us and ours. The Cooper Union will surely be proud of the "Class of '44" as we are proud and grateful to be a part of it.

First Year Night Art—Top Row—A. Cohen, A. Taxier, L. Bellin, E. Berkowitz, A. Goldfine, A. Epstein, A. Lampner, A. Mitropoulos, J. Goldstein, J. Kaplowitz, A. Mazzola, V. O'Brien. Second Row—E. Robetaille, H. Bernstein, M. Pesce, A. Marino, L. Fiquet, L. Padalino, S. Magit, J. Kinigstein, E. Frank, E. Adamy, E. Bach. Third Row—F. Horowitz, A. Silber, A. Piluso, H. Moscovitz, C. Rice, R. Rickenback, M. Sullen, L. Segalla, S. Alter. Bottom Row—C. Schmidt, A. Zalon, G. Giordano, H. Chester, H. Klem, R. Palhof, T. Panasci, D. Zeibel, H. Kurtzman.





Second Year N.A.—Top—B. Berg, M. Rudoff, P. Hoffzimer, J. Cady, H. Soled. Bottom—A. Nordiff, L. Harrison, C. Jerabek, S. Cohen, A. Bassone.

JUNIORS

In every preceding issue of the CABLE, the Junior Class more or less always proceeded to make a sizeable splash throughout these pages. This year it will be different, because somehow we feel like telling the truth.

Maybe it's the times, or maybe it's the class, but whatever it may be, we are truthfully the most undistinguished class in the history of the Junior Classes of The Cooper Union. Outside of a few individuals, we can make no claim to any class victory, no class super-intelligence, and certainly no class superiority.

Perhaps because we come to Cooper at night, when all is silent and still, our minds and spirits are forever tired. When all ambition to participate in college life lies dormant within us, all we want are simple things, knowledge and good comradeship. Maybe more than any other class, we have

First Year Night Art—Top Row—M. Holger, I. Wangelin, M. Merlo, E. Lander, H. Klem, F. Magro, G. Freitag, J. Green, M. Unger. Middle Row—S. Rutkin, G. Parks, A. Warshawsky, M. Thomas, W. Quigley, J. Soley, A. Gargagliano, R. Silva, R. DiVito, S. Bloomer. Bottom Row—N. Freedman, H. Salkan, L. Alberta, T. Neuler, I. Giustino, S. Zelikowitz, A. Speiser, J. Ferman, M. Font.





Top— H. Burt, E. Kovacs, H. Epstein, Z. Zubotkin, J. Kaplan, A. Cassini. *Bottom—* M. Charnin, M. Callas, J. Gonzalez, V. Yaslowitz, J. Steinhardt.

achieved that something so intangible, yet so good to have, unity and good fellowship.

Of course we boast of those few who, driven by some unknown factor, have given to the school what we claim as our gift. We talk of Paul Piech, Vice-President of the Student Council, Manager of the Track Club and a member of the Athletic Association. We are proud that our Mildred Gansberg is a member of the Pioneer Staff and the chairlady of Gold "C". We boast of Rita Long, who is co-chairman of the Annual Dance Committee. She is also our vice-president. We are always glad to recall the efforts that Mel Holzager, together with Paul Piech and Albert Grega, made to start the Track Club. Today Mel is our class secretary. The loss of Marge Spence, present leader of the Activities Plan and Fencing Team to the day session,

Fourth Year Night Art School—Top Row— J. Metzger, I. Holston, E. Szerezewski, S. Rodman, J. Portuese, E. Lewis. *Middle Row—* R. Molter, T. Shearer, E. Hubert, W. Niederheitmann, E. Casarella, R. Steck, H. Anderson. *Middle Row—* J. Redden, G. Hendrickson, H. Bodger, M. Lawner, A. Mendelsohn, E. Martin.



has been repaired with Jose "Angel" Gonzalez, who is the N. A. S. circulation editor of the Pioneer as well as a reporter, a member of the Annual Dance, Class Night, Gold "C", defense committees, and other activities. He has come to our class from the day session, and is presently employed by the school as a member of the library staff.

The Night Art Editor of the Pioneer is a member of our class, Norris Slotkin. Some of his cartoons have raised more than a little rumpus. And so we could go on for each and every member of the class has done his or her little bit to make the lives of all of us a bit happier during our stay at Cooper.

One and all, we feel that these past three years at The Cooper Union have been very pleasant to all of us. We all feel that we have gained something more than mere knowledge of our chosen field, namely, good friends and memories of Cooper to the day when we are old and gray.

SENIORS

Soon the day will come when we will be able to crawl into bed at ten o'clock instead of crawling into a sleepy subway and going home. Of course, for some this ten o'clock curfew may be compulsory, as well as a five o'clock reveille in the United States Army. In the interim they may think about how swell it was to be a Cooper with nary a worry, nary a care as long as Ez Shaw didn't catch them out of class.

Next year the Senior Night Art School will be overrun with females, with all the opposite sex serving under Old Glory. This will show how preposterous are some of the claims for exemption advanced by a few of the eligible juniors now in Night School. Joe Whitton claims that he has a wife, a dog, and two puppies to support. Speaking of wolves (Weren't we?), there's a fellow on the sixth floor whose name is Zoltan Kiss but changes to Wolf every time he meets a girl. He is just one of the many, however.

One of our hardest-working students, outside of regular class activity was the amiable Ed Casarella, who, with the help of Dick Kalkman, really planned the visual appearance of the present CABLE. The advertising section of the Night Art School was especially active in extra-curricular doings, and despite the lack of time, our class has definitely proved itself valuable in school affairs.



Mrs. Carol Harrison

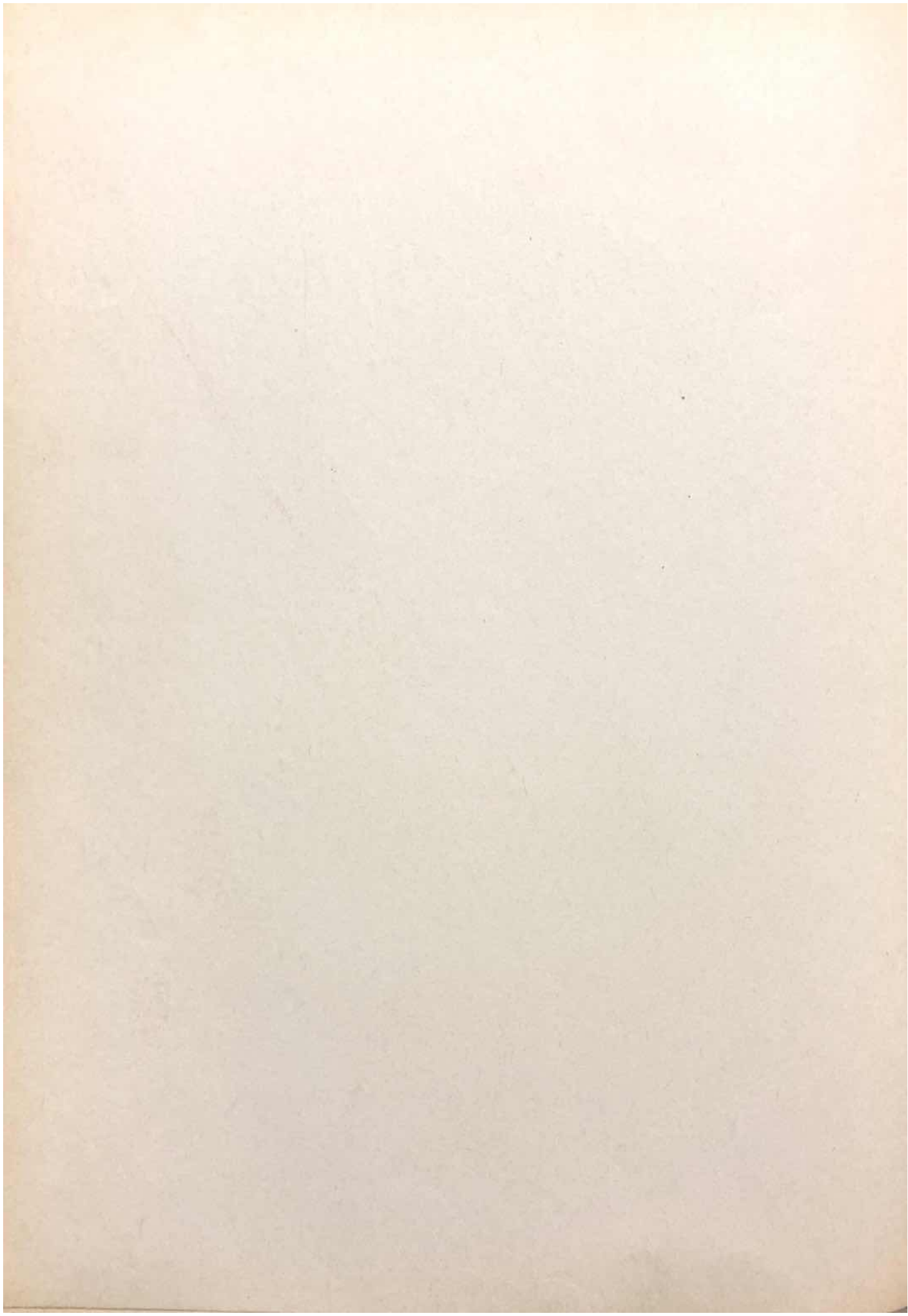


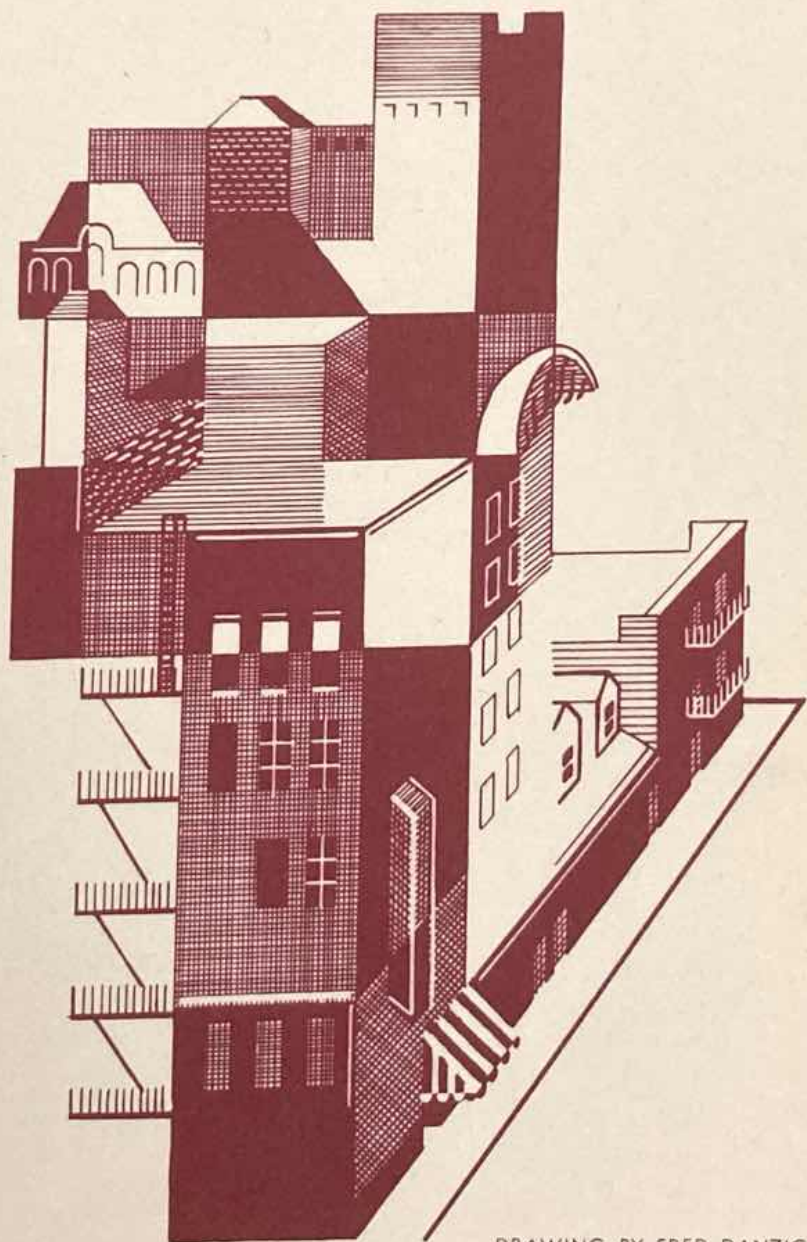
George Salter

FACULTY

GRADUATES







DRAWING BY FRED DANZIG





CLASS OF 1942

WHEN in the course of a year at Cooper it becomes necessary for the Senior Class to pass on the word which will forever separate them from said school, "and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitles them", a simple "Farewell" seems highly inadequate.

The things we remember won't be directly applicable to our later life or jobs but they will serve as a reservoir for picturesque yarns. Among our number was, by the way of distinction, the first engineering class to demand a ride in that "square peg in a round hole"—the elevator. We dared to be exclusive too, when as art school freshmen we held our Hobo party alone, excluding all others. As freshmen girls we also underwent the usual close scrutiny and cross examination that all worthy Cooper females will experience till abolition of the Inter-Fraternity Reciprocal Trade Agreement. The establishment of lunch rooms in the senior year not only was of value in that a place was provided for the completion of homework and the ferreting out of class-room arguments, but it also brought out once and for all the complete and necessary incompatibility of art and engineering student.

Too well remembered is homework, otherwise known as oil for the lamps of the engineers and something for which Artists were never at loss, thanks to our conscientious "Profs."

As we leave we take much of Cooper with us, part of our very character. The tide of time will gradually rise and cover the sands across which we have trod in our journey through college life. As it recedes it will leave only those hill-born thoughts, the sweet nostalgia of the alumni.



It is difficult to understand how Dante Accino can maintain his ever pleasant smile after six hard years in Cooper Union. Besides being one of the class humorists, Dan found time to be active on the rifle team as well as being a member of both the A.S.M.E. and the S.A.E. One will never forget Dan's dislike for ammeters in the Electrical Engineering Laboratory—it seems that those instruments have maximum ratings.

Dante J. Accino

Cole Porter must have had Edward Barlow in mind when he wrote the song "You're The Tops", because no other expression can fit him. Top man in his class, Ed is both well known and well liked. He is a member of the A.I.E.E., L.S.K., business manager of the 1942 Cable, once was Treasurer of the Activities Plan, Vice-President of the class, and an editor of the Freshman Handbook. For a hobby Ed likes photography, and we offer you a picture of success.



Edward J. Barlow



Dick Barret has the ambition of most all engineer's, that is, to make money. However, this quiet Ch.E. intends to become a capitalist. He claims that all his best friends have either flunked out or have moved away. Perhaps this has led him to his beer drinking habits. Dick, a member of A.I.Ch.E. combines his hobby of sailing with a love of classical music and a dislike for homework.

Richard C. Barret

Joseph Barron just can't wait to be graduated. He is engaged to a pretty little brunette and plans to get married soon after graduation. Joe became famous as the only student who ever had a secretary in the "phys-chem lab". He spends his time during the day doing research for the Shell Oil Company, and plans to continue in this work. He derives his pleasure from the unique combination of nature study and mathematics, although his love of the outdoors has been placed in the background during his past six years stay at The Cooper Union.



Joseph Barron



El Badin is a member of the Chemical Engineering Class who comes from New Jersey. He entered the night school in the third year from Union Junior College. Among his hobbies are tennis, horseback riding and oil painting (competition for the art school). He is a member of the A.I.Ch.E., M.A.O. and winner of the Robert Spice Fund prize. The next few years will find him at Princeton University studying for his Ph.D.

66 *Elmer J. Badin*

Arnold Birnbaum is a co-founder of "We, Inc." wherein he brought study principles of the day school to the night sessions. The Chinaman's choice for the M.A.O., his life and ways are all in duplicate, one copy for himself and one for his fellow students. (Exception please, his young lady from Newick has AA priority.) He is also a member of the A.S.C.E. and M.A.C.C.



Arnold Birnbaum



Walter Braun is one of the Ch.E.'s Jerseyites and a member of the firm of Badin and Braun. He has caused his four "lab" partners to lose their hair and age so rapidly, by his report procrastinations, that they were exempt from the draft. His hobbies are stamp collecting, photography, and horseback riding. His ambition is "to retire. But his dislike of starvation will probably lead him to development work in petroleum refining.

Walter Braun

Fred Ceely is Mr. Raddin's favorite art critic and essayist. He lives for only two things: food and someone called Eileen. Always well groomed and well dressed, he was a consulting engineer of the Ford Instrument Company, and hopes eventually to become a manufacturing executive. He could always be found with Hanzalek, Kass, and Goldberg in the process of pooling data. His wood carvings have awed the class on several occasions.



Frederick J. Ceely



Harold B. Brehm is one of those congenial types of personalities that we do not come in contact with very often. In addition to being jovial and good natured he is a hard and studious worker. When a fellow works hard and minds his own business, and is unassuming, it is a heck of a job to write about him. His hobbies are photography and trying to fix his Ford model V-8.

Harold B. Brehm

Max Chernoff who has a smile and heart as big as himself, is known as S. P. Chernoff. He is one of the charter members of the "We" group and believes in the philosophy that a blueprinted homework is the one easiest for the Professor to correct. He is also our authority on Structural Design. Max is also a member of the A.S.C.E.



Max Chernoff



Gregory Brooks once had the ignominious nickname of Reggie, this has since become Greg. He dislikes those little Audrey jokes for a very personal reason. When visited by friends he always plays the perfect host not only in wining and dining but also in sitting down and playing poker which fate has destined him to lose. A statistical draftsman by trade, his drawings in Graphic Statics and Structural Design bear out the fact that he is very competent at his work.

Gregory E. Brooks

Walter O. Christ can usually be seen knocking about with a group of C.E. students, although he is an M.E. He is a genial fellow, very dependable and emphatic, and has a good deal of initiative. Although he is usually in a serious mood, those who know him find him very sociable and enjoyable company. Among his hobbies he rates photography the highest. In industry he is associated with a manufacturer of hoisting machinery, but still does not know what a sky-hook is.



Walter O. Christ



John Coffey once had the nickname of "Long John", but it was shortened to "Jack". He'll be remembered more for the quantity of puns rather than the quality. As a charter member of the Friday Night Elbow Benders Club he would rather argue the merits (?) of the Giants over a glass of beer than pull in the stakes of a poker hand. Jack kept himself awake by dropping his pencil on the floor when he started to doze, but still has managed to finish his course in the minimum time.

John J. Coffey

Edgar L. Demarest, the Super Suds Scientist, is considered one of the favored few of our group, for he is the proud possessor of a fine little family. He will long be remembered by his classmates for his spontaneous figures of speech, which served to brighten their darkest moments. With another mad student of Physical Chemistry, he reached a pinnacle of scholastic achievement with his unique method of producing Sodium Hydroxide from nothing—honest to goodness!



Edgar L. Demarest



Gerald Cohen, the class comedian, was born in the Bronx, but realizing his mistake soon moved to Brooklyn. Even since he has come to Cooper, he has been known as the condensed version of the "Handbook of Physics and Chemistry" and Janes' "Encyclopedia of Fighting Ships". (Some day Jerry hopes to be an admiral.) His favorite subject is "wimmin'"; they all succumb to his sunny disposition and ever present smile. Good luck to you, Jerry! We'll be missing you.

Gerald Cohen

William "Bill" Derganc, our budding communications engineer has gotten a fine start in that field as a "ham" (W2IYY), but has, since the wartime restrictions on amateur radio, turned his interests to photography. Bill likes to play baseball, and go fishing. The battered old fedora Bill wears must protect a fine intellect since Bill is one of the chosen few who have been elected into M.A.O. He is also an active member of the A.I.E.E.



William Derganc



James "Murphy" Comins, tall, blonde, and quiet, does get around. He's had to, to be able to travel from Plainsfield, N. J., and back each day. Jim has helped make our class one of the best that has come to The Cooper Union, being one of the record breaking number of men in the Electrical Engineering Class who succeeded in passing the course in four years, and obtained membership in the M.A.O. He is also a member of the A.I.E.E.

James Comins

Andrew J. Draves can truly be called a night owl because of the fact that for several years before entering The Cooper Union he had been attending another night school. As a result of this it has been whispered that his eyes gleam in the dark, but this is pure heresy. He is one of the many senior Ch.E.'s who has succumbed in the battle of the sexes. At present Andy is employed as an assistant engineer at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.



Andrew J. Draves



Samuel Dulberg, nicknamed "Generalissimo" or "Coordinator" because his methodical precision is phenomenal. This, and his thoroughness have made him the cross reference of the sixth year Civil Engineering Section. If your answer checks with Sam, you can hand it in; you may be sure that it is right. Sam's success in school is attested to by the fact that he is a member of the A.S.C.E. and of the honor society M.A.O.

Samuel S. Dulberg

Sam Feldman, with pencil and "T" square, has valiantly battled in defense of our country in a far corner of Brooklyn, known as the Navy Yard. Feldman feels that the field of drafting is a solid stepping stone to the greater goal to which he aspires. With his savoir faire, or is it "laissez faire"? in this subject, Sam ought to be able to step far and well. Like most other students of the electric and magnetic phenomena, Sam is a member of the A.I.E.E.



Samuel Feldman



Bernard Eisenberg is one of those fellows who go around camouflaged, that this, he can't be seen in class, but how you can hear him! He hails from the lowlands of Brooklyn and was once an aspiring Aeronautical Engineer but was side-tracked into Chemical Engineering in his 8th term of High School. Bernie has never been sorry. Everyone likes Bernie for his agreeable disposition, and we feel sure that he will be a credit to The Cooper Union.

Bernard Eisenberg

Norm Fine is one of the few Chemical Engineers who never permitted the ardors of night school work to furrow his brow. Possessor of a keenly analytical mind, he can usually see the most direct method of solving a problem. His weaknesses are his pipe and those inevitable moccasin-toed shoes. He has worked for the past three years as an analytical chemist and is at present connected with a firm of consulting chemists and engineers.



Norman Fine



Milton Feldon was born in Springfield, but has lived in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, New Jersey — and finally the Bronx. During the summer he earned a living in various ways — peddling ice cream, being a research chemist, waiting on tables in a camp, etc. Despite all this, Milton managed to get through Cooper. He is chock full of enthusiasm, and many times made his classmates laugh with his favorite explosive, unexpected phrases, "Hey teach!" and "I don't get it."

Milton Feldon

Laurin G. Fischer has the distinction of being the youngest member of the graduating class. He is a natural funster, and his cheerful nature, he says has been the only thing that keeps him going when the midnight oil gives out. Laurie is the optimistic chap, who, in his freshman year had the "Cooper Union '42" buttons made up. He is an active member of the A.I.E.E. and is determined to fill his ambition to become a top-notch Electrical Engineer.



Laurin G. Fischer



Tall and slender, dark and quiet—tell him a joke, and he'll do his best to laugh at it—that's Irving Franklin. Irving once had feet like Fred Astaire until he was seized with the desire to become a Mechanical Engineer. However, he can still be induced to pirouette and fovete for us once in a while, in sedate places like the M.E. Lab. Once when asked his supressed ambition, he merely winked and said that it was supressed.

Irving Franklin

Lewis W. Gleekman has been one of the most active members of the Ch.E's., having been president of the German Club, secretary of the A.I.Ch.E., President of the senior class, and President of the Student Council. Some call him "Gleek", the girls call him handsome. But any of the following might be better used to describe him: loyal, energetic, studious and fun-loving. Lew is a regular fellow in every sense of the word, as is shown by his popularity throughout school.



Lewis W. Gleekman



Everybody knows Robert Franklyn as a "good guy," quiet and unassuming. Although designated a "confirmed bachelor," he loves blonds, claims they're his hobby although exactly how he pursues it we are not sure. Being connected with the power division of the Board of Transportation keeps him pretty busy. Although worn out after a hard day, he still manages to pay attention in classes and rarely falls asleep.

Robert J. Franklin

Joe Gleitsman is one of those "say little, do much" fellows. Joe's pleasant personality has made him one of the most likable men in the class. For the past six years he has held a position in the Bell Telephone Company as assjistant engineer. Starting in June, Joe begins a new job with the Hercules Powder Co., as a Junior Chemical Engineer. If Joe will fit his new job in the same smooth way he can bowl, he'll be chief engineer in no time.



Joseph W. Gleitsmann



Charlie "I want to see an opera" Fromm strives for the higher things in life. Nothing does he enjoy more than an occasional opera or Shakespearian play. Blessed with a well-lubricated tongue, he will talk about the opera weeks before and after the occurrence. Instructors and classmates are firmly convinced that at one time he swallowed a dictionary. At the present time, he is a "piping" engineer at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Charles W. Fromm

Bernard Goldberg is a small town lad from Passaic who rose to be Vice-President of the Senior Class. He is one of the few M.E.'s who have their work done on time throughout the year. Bernie loves cats, dogs, Hanzalek, Kass, and Ceely. The audacity and daring, of "Curly Locks", still is a major topic with the class, for he has a green and yellow tie which he once wore to lunch with Professor Young. Here lies the most weighty of all M.E.'s.



Bernard W. Goldberg



Irwin "Irv" Goldstein has been the E.E. *Pioneer* representative for the past four years. He may always be found solving a cryptogram, coded message, or crossword puzzle. This puzzle fan comes from Brooklyn and maybe that explains it. "Irv" likes to debate, especially with instructors, and frequently his voice is heard from the back of the room with one of his ubiquitous "appropriate" comments. Irwin is an active member of the A.I.E.E.

Irwin Goldstein

John Hagedorn is one of the more studious members of the C.E. class. His drafting ability is one reason that our defense program has progressed as rapidly as it has. John's greatest problem was to reconcile a C.E. "lab" report to conform to "It's right, but it's wrong." In spite of a tough schedule at work, John became a member of the A.S.C.E. as soon as he could, serving as its Treasurer for a year, and is a member of the M.A.O.



John C. Hagedorn



"Stan" Gordon, in spite of his 6'2" is still striving to climb higher. His "greatest contribution" to The Cooper Union was the "blood, sweat, toil, and tears" he gave in attempting to put together *Smellazapoppin* for the 1941 Freshman Reception. Even though he appreciates a good joke or pun, he is also a wizard at quantitative analysis. It's no wonder he chose as his thesis, "The Volumetric Analysis of Cyanide in the Presence of Cyanide."

Stanley R. Gordon

If you had seen a cluster of E.E.'s, resembling in sight and sound a tribe of swarming bees, and if you had been inclined to use subway tactics and elbow your way to its center, you would have been sure to find Fred Herr trying to enlighten the other souls on the deep and shocking mysteries of electricity. Fred has managed to be a top-ranking student in spite of his outside activities, having been, in particular, class president several times.



Fred J. Herr



Jacob Grossman is a patriotic Mechanical Engineer who is helping our country win the war as an inspector in the United States Army. Although he is one of the quietest fellows in the class he is a lot smarter than he looks, ranking among the first in scholarship. During the winter he spends his spare time bowling and in the summer he can be found down at Rockaway admiring the girls. Up until the present he has not been tied down by any of them.

Jacob Grossman

Sanford "Red" Hershfield has been loaned to us for the past four years by Mayor Hague. Sandy is by no means old-fashioned although he is forced to admit that there are still gas street lights in front of his house in Jersey City. Sandy likes ice-skating, and does very well by a piano. His humor is equaled only by his laugh, which may be heard in Catalina on a clear day. He is a member of L.S.K. and is Vice-President of the A.I.E.E.



Sanford Hershfield



Completing the Electrical Engineering course in four years has not been enough to keep Frank Himmer fully occupied. He has been active in the A.I.E.E. the last few years and this year has been its president. As such he has helped his fellow students broaden their engineering knowledge and aided in their preparation for entrance into the mysterious region "the field". Frank is well liked by his classmates for his friendly attitude and constant cheerfulness.

Frank Himmer

Ernst Juhl, Virginia farmer, Flatbush Faithful, Associate Editor of the 1942 CABLE, and fuse-blower extraordinary has been diligently pursuing the course in Electrical Engineering during the lulls in his rather hectic social life. Ernst continuously wears his hat and coat to prevent his being ensnared in one of his mythical fire-traps. He is a member of the A.I.E.E. and during the past year has been Vice-president of the Omega Delta Phi Fraternity.



Ernst Otto Juhl



Edward H. Hofmann, one of the outstanding M.E.'s of the night seniors, is known for his ability to cooperate with his fellow students in all matters involving work. Ed has seen service on the Rifle Team, the *Pioneer* and the Gold "C" Committee, having a gold "C" of his very own. Ed belongs to the P.S.O. Fraternity and is known for his stamp collection which he never shows. He also claims that he can work best when listening to a light opera or a waltz on the radio.

Edward Hofmann

Here is Phil Kass, who cornered the brain market as a youngster and has held on to it ever since. This likeable fellow has a finger in many pies, as the saying goes; besides varisity and intramural basketball, Phil has found time to complete a scholastic record characterized by the letter "A". Phil also wins the sartorial accolade for his class, the Day M.E.'s with ease, although the sensitive taste might judge some of his color combinations garish.



Phil Kass



Eugene Huchital regards his future very airily, for he is affiliated with the U. S. Army Air Corps, and studies aeronautics in the Mechanical Engineering course. He probably has the most unusual hobby in the school, for he is working on the design of a thirty horsepower plane of his own. For outdoor relaxation "Huch" likes to get away occasionally to hunt and fish. The A.S.M.E. and S.A.E. meetings would indeed have been forlorn without his presence.

Eugene Huchital

Herbert Kirshbaum of the Derganc-Barlow-Kirshbaum trio, is a strong conservative element of the Electrical Engineering section, and has our vote for Fred MacMurray's double, which might be the reason for his popularity in the Activities Plan office. Herb is the Bursar of the M.A.O. He likes baseball and turned in a creditable performance as intramural manager and umpire. Herb's musical preferences are anything—and Bach. He is an active member of the A.I.E.E. and L.S.K.



Herbert Kirshbaum



In spite of a full time job working in the day and school at night, Fred Kitty found time to devote to a considerable amount of extra curricular work. Two years ago he was treasurer of the Activities Plan, then in it's first year. His success in this office was followed by his appointment as business manager of the Pioneer. Industry will readily find a niche for his aggressiveness and clear thinking so well used in The Cooper Union activities.

Fred J. Kitty

"Professor" Milton Klein is God's gift to the faculty; there hasn't been one detail, practical or theoretical, which Milt hasn't explained to the unfortunate instructor who brought it up. This "jitterbug" from Brooklyn has the largest existing collection of catalogs on Mechanical Engineering subjects; he literally hounds the manufacturers. It is remarkable that this fiddle player's keen analytical mind can produce the corny jokes that Milton is responsible for.



Milton Klein



Murray Klamkin, also known as "Klammy", is one of the busiest men in the Senior Class having taken part in a great many activities, as may be shown by the fact that he holds a gold 'C'. Mathematics is his favorite subject—give him any equation under the sun, and when he is finished with it, he will either have proved that one equals one or that it cannot be solved. We hope he won't be fed up with mathematics when he finishes his thesis, "Infra-Red Drying of Solids".

Murray S. Klamkin

Fred Kohler is the explosive type. As long as he agrees with you, all is quiet; but if he doesn't "Beware." He will practically shout you down, wave his hands and go into a long winded, complicated and intricate explanation of why you're wrong and he is right. Einstein has nothing on him. All kidding aside, Fred is a swell guy, full of ambition and loads of fun. We are sure that in the field he will be a credit to The Cooper Union and quickly climb to the top. Good luck Fred.



Fred Kohler



David Klein started out in the Day School of Engineering with a long list of school activities topped by winning the Gold "C". He was President of the A.A., a member of the Pioneer staff and the A.I.Ch.E. He starred on a championship water polo team in his freshman days, and now as a night student he is resuming his aquatic activities in the life-saving class. After sleeping, his pet forms of relaxation are drinking beer and admiring blondes.

David Klein

Robert Konigsberg is carrying on a family tradition in coming to Cooper. His two brothers, Irwin and Jack, both of the night school, and he have a "ham" station at home (W2IVQ). Bob has been elected to the M.A.O., and is a member of the A.I.E.E. He's a whiz at math in general and in calculus in particular. He doesn't like jazz, but has a soft spot in his musical heart for piano concertos. Bob likes baseball, and tennis is his racket.



Robert L. Konigsberg



Norman Koretz is a quiet, good-natured fellow. In fact, some times we think he doesn't kick enough. Norm hopes someday to be a control chemist and claims that his favorite hobby is sleeping—a noble one indeed. He is very democratic but feels it is a bit unfair to require a twenty-four hour day of anyone. Among the activities which have gone to fill up this long day are the A.I.Ch.E. of which he is a member, the CABLE, and the Pioneer Board of control.

Norman Koretz

Edward Krukiel, the silent partner of the night E.E. class, never failed to make his presence known by being the first to present his solutions to Professor Towle's humdinger problems. He will have little to worry about as he passes for the last time through the portals of the Cooper Union. (No he is not going to be kicked through). Do not infer from this that Krukiel is a grind, for in addition to his school activities he ranks as quite a sports enthusiast.



Edward E. Krukiel



Sig Kowaleski is the class skeptic. His favorite statement is "Prove it," and there the trouble begins. He has developed the wonderful faculty of making a fellow with the right solution think that it is wrong. Sig usually manages to straighten things out to his own satisfaction, but he surely leaves the rest of us feeling uncertain. An ardent bowler, his only complaint during the senior year was that we didn't have time or energy for any bowling sessions after school.

Sigmund S. Kowaleski

Cal Lasky is one of the very few men who has ever been known to write a report the same night that the experiment was performed. (Very convenient.) Inasmuch as he was one of the class geni, he became a member of M.A.O. In addition to school work he manages to be an expert sailor when he has the time. He is very interested in farming; and, in contrast, plans to become a designer of airplane accessories.



Calman Lasky



Milton Krajewski has been able to maintain his sense of humor and his radiant smile throughout the years. He is dependable, consistent, and has acquired the abilities and knowledge which will aid him in achieving a successful career. Also, he is a member of the A.S.M.E., and S.A.E. At present he is employed as a design draftsman of heat exchange equipment for the Griscom Russell Co.

Milton Krajewski

Alfred Laufer is one of those rare chaps whose disposition and waistline have flourished during his sojourn at The Cooper Union. His motto in the laboratory was "Don't bother copying that data, I'll have it photostated". His work at school has been highlighted by his participation in extra-curricular activities, having been a member of the A.S.M.E., Vice-president of the S.A.E., and prior of A.M.S. fraternity.



Alfred Laufer



Harold E. Levenson is the pace setter of the four horsemen that constitute the day C.E. class and has held his Schweinberg Scholarship for four years. "The Brain" insisted that the 4th year schedule was too simple and endeavored to add several extra courses, but was fortunately overruled. The class encyclopedia knows "pi" to 21 digits and attempted to emulate Steinmetz by memorizing the log tables.

Harold E. Levenson

Introducing Eugene V. Leonard — a sincere, likeable chap, with endless stores of energy. Gene worked every evening after school during his four years, and still found time for his assignments. By the admission of the good Doctor himself, Gene was one of "Prof." Peterson's best students in Social Philosophy, which proves that an engineer can have a variety of intellectual attainments. His quiet humor was well known and appreciated by the rest of the Day M.E.'s.



Eugene V. Leonard



Possessing all the necessary qualities such as initiative, self-confidence and the ability to err at the proper moment, Martin Lewson is undoubtedly one of our most promising engineers. Martin can win an argument with anyone except Professor Young. But then—who can? In the laboratory Martin is indispensable. "What could we do without him?" is on the mind of everyone. But he goes right along bending instrument needles, and getting tied up with intricate wiring.

Martin Lewson

"Mac" to his friends is the structural engineer of the F.N.E.B.C. (Friday Night Elbow Benders Club. See Brooks, Coffey and Olsen.) It is to his credit that Maxwell Lincer still maintains his sense of duty to homework. In his own quiet way he has everything sealed and delivered before the rest of us have started, be it homework or a poker pot. He has but one failing, that of sleeping in Electrical Engineering Class (or is it a failing?).



Maxwell Lincer



Among the top ranking Mechanical Engineering students is M.A.O. member Sidney U. Lieber. Sid seemed at home in every class, and his record testifies amply that appearances did not lie. He is an avowed lover of good music, which to Sid's open mind, includes everything from Bach to Boogie Woogie. Known to fellow M.E.'s for his distinctive chuckle (a tremulous alto affair), he is preeminently a successful student and a piano player.

Sidney U. Lieber

Seymour Lippman started his training for a Chemical Engineering career at an early age by bringing home boiler parts and blowing out main fuses in the apartment house. "Accuracy at any cost" is his favorite slogan. He is a former member of the Priestly Society and Vice-president of the A.I.Ch.E. All in all, he is a very likeable chap full of ambition, and c.c.c. (calm, collected, and confident). There is a brilliant future in store for him if he keeps up the good work. We're with you "Sieg".



Seymour Lippman



Ernest G. Lucken, is one of those Mechanical Engineers who are always dashing about for an A.S.M.E. or S.A.E. meeting. Being in the transportation field Ern is always on the go. He certainly gets around and does things. A member of the honor society, M.A.O., he likes to temper the seriousness of the classroom with well timed puns, which are usually at the expense of the instructor. With Lucken as lab foreman the tests go off like clockwork.

Ernest G. Lucken



Martin Malchensen is the class misfit, for he spends his spare time studying electronic physics. Martin has built his own Geiger-Muller counter to count electrons passing a given point in a given period of time. Though those exasperating bits of infinitesimal matter are enough to keep Professor Einstein preoccupied, Martin has not neglected his school activities, being a member of the A.S.C.E. and the Track Club. Incidentally Martin holds the shot put record of The Cooper Union.

Martin Malchensen



Lewis Charles Marino is one of the Chemical Engineer's outstanding athletes. To the best of our knowledge he has been a member of the soft ball team for at least four years. It is also said that he enjoys a game of tennis, provided it is a love game with the girls. Lew has been a pillar of strength both in the A.I.Ch.E. and in the P.S.O. fraternity. His fraternity brothers tell us that his favorite diversion is music, his tastes ranging from Beethoven to Barrelhouse.

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Harold Marks is the only C.E. to have already held down a government job, having worked this past summer as an assistant draftsman for the War Department. He always reprimanded the other members of the class for coming to school so early (9:45)! Harold's hobbies are classical music, the ballet, and, oh yes, girls. Architecture being his first love, Harold would like to combine the incompatibles, Civil Engineering and Architecture in a city planning career.



Harold Marks

Erik "the Red", member of the A.S.C.E., lighted and slightly slap-happy, takes things too seriously. Never right but always charmingly wrong, gravitated by argument, Erik S. Muller will argue about anything and everything with anyone and everyone. Shoveling is old time stuff; he pumps it. (If you want to buy a pump, a centrifugal pump—"B. J. for a Better Job.")



Erik S. Muller

Ralph Maslow is a man who can win you with his smile. He is sincere yet lives a double life: Cooper and a wife. A fellow must sleep sometimes and Ralph has solved this problem very well. He goes into a trance in class and lets his subconscious mind do the work. This method undoubtedly works for he more than makes the grade. During daylight hours he protects our democracy by making sure that all converted naval vessels have the necessary equipment on board.



Ralph Maslow



John Matcovich, the great little powerhouse of the Mechanical Engineers was the recipient of a Schweinburg Scholarship, which he held for the entire four years. In spite of this evidence of his good scholarship, John feels that among the important things he learned while at The Cooper Union was how to bowl, his score rising from a poor eighty to a robust 160. John, incidentally, is the youngest member of the graduating class.

John J. Matcovich

David Miller has the enviable distinction of having an active social life together with his school activities during his stay at night tech. His capabilities in both pursuits are evidenced by the high esteem in which he is held by both his instructors and fellows students. In his capacity as president of the newly formed S.A.E. society he has done much towards the promotion of membership and interest in the society. Dave plans to be a Power Plant designer in industry.



David Miller



Something none of his classmates will ever forget is the way Sam Mehlman by a few well aimed witticisms can completely disrupt the gravity of any group of which he is a member. In this respect his only close competitor is Irwin Goldstein. Most of Sam's wisecracks have been on the subjects of farming or finance. Even the instructors hesitate to argue with Sam after once trying his mettle. Seriously, however, Sam is lots of fun as can be attested by his fellow L.S.K. members.

Samuel J. Mehlman

Carl Mistrion is respected by his class for his exceptional ability as a tool designer, and for his willingness and ability to iron out some "bugs" in a design problem. In his spare time he could always be found relaxing after the cares of the day at his fraternity, Omega Delta Phi, in which he has held several offices. He holds a responsible position as a production Engineer in a National Defense Industry. All in all, Carl is "One grand fellow".



Carl Mistrion



John Mihalik is known about the school — at least in some parts — because he is a very conscientious worker. He never leaves an assignment undone, never comes unprepared, and is always ready with his contribution in all his night E.E. classes. He is not, however, what might be denominated a "whiz". On the contrary, he manages to get his work done by slow and methodical effort. He is, and this is a very good characteristic, "slow but sure".

John S. Mihalik

David Lionel Morris, Dave to his friends was originally in the Day School. While there, he was Secretary of his Freshman Class, and manager of the Varsity Basketball team. He was a member of the Rifle Team and Captain of the team during the 1939-40 season. The Art School saw a great deal of him until he transferred to the Night School. Some day Dave plans to complete his recordings library, to build a boat, and to help Margie, his wife, raise their family.



David L. Morris



John Nicholson is a dyed-in-the-wool yachtsman, a windjammer as they go, sailboats being his hobby. He sails and races boats on Long Island Sound all summer, and when Winter comes he builds and rebuilds them. When he isn't sailing, "Nick" is all tangled up in the spiral heat exchanger, his thesis problem, and erring pledges of O.D.P. Fraternity. His ever cheerful smile and willingness to help others have won him a host of friends. We see for him a great success in his profession.

John H. Nicholson

Charlie is the class politician, having held many offices including the presidency of O.D.P. and membership in the Friday Night Elbow Benders Club. Charles Olson further holds the distinction of being able to read a slide rule to seven places. His favorite pastime is agreeing with instructors while under the effects of Morpheus. He managed to retain his bachelor status until the fateful night of December 12, 1941, when a certain young lady received an A-1-A rating.



C. E. Olson Jr.



Herbert A. Niedhammer, the fashion plate of the class, is another commuter from New Jersey. There is no doubt that Herbert will succeed. He has led a full life while at Cooper Union. Not only is he a good student but he has also spent much time in extra-curricular activity. He is a member of O.D.P., the A.S.M.E., and the S.A.E. An enviable quality that Herbert possesses is that he can solve the most difficult problem and make you believe that it is easy.

Herbert Niedhammer

Patrick Orlando is the quiet, music loving, New Jersey commuter who on most occasions managed to uphold what little has remained of the dignity of the M.E. class. Of no mean slide rule ability, Pat always gave awesome four figure answers. As a member of the A.S.M.E. Dinner Committee he became famous for offering the heartrending desire—"But we want the best"—whenever the hotel manager offered roast beef and mashed potatoes.



Patrick J. Orlando



Howard Novak is a day M.E. whose contribution to National Defense was holding wool for an Art School girl. This Flash Gordon of the senior class basketball team also played basketball with Corrado, Weisskopf, Roalef, and their Art School friends. Oft were the times that he spoke to Mr. Scottron about boats, and, in particular, about his boat. An alliterative summary of his school life is: boats, boxing, basketball, and boxball.

Howard M. Novak

Milton Orlick, better known as Mo, is the class expert on the Whickert truss, photo-elasticity, and other highly involved theories. Mo frequently insisted that the class be assigned more homework, so that he would have something to do over the weekends. When Mo isn't meddling with the fifth dimension, he plays intramural softball and basketball. The U. S. Navy will get a good Ensign if they can keep Mo from accepting an offer from the Panama Canal Zone.



M. Orlick



Tony Orsini's immediate concern is to graduate from The Cooper Union and to become a good engineer. He hopes to devote considerably more time to those things which are not included in an engineering curriculum (The ladies, perhaps?). Not being satisfied with merely attending The Cooper Union, Tony won himself a place in the M.A.O., honor society of the Engineering Schools. Well liked by all who know him, he has all the prerequisites for success.

Anthony Orsini

Lawrence Picone's easy going manner and perpetual smile combine to make him one of the more popular personalities of the class. He is the acknowledged expert on heat transmission apparatus design. A member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the Society of Automotive Engineers, Lawrence's congenial disposition and his co-operative spirit have been of great value to these societies.



Lawrence R. Picone



Edward A. Owens' quick smile, and great desire for learning are his most striking characteristics. His occasional emotional upheavals that every normal engineer experiences, during which he claims to be a pessimist and a cynic haven't fooled us a bit. Having associated with him these past six years, we all enjoyed these outbursts as random philosophy. Behind this exterior "Ed" is quite a music lover, being a steady listener of WQXR.

Edward A. Owens

Ben Radzka is a man of varied talents, and is smooth to the extent that no one fails to feel warmed by the radiance of his infectious grin. After the days labours amidst worshipping females, his keenness of vision is not dimmed, and the Senior Class Prexy may be found with the best of our alma mater's nimrods, which labor has netted for him the three year varsity key. Not knowing the meaning of the word Quit, he will finally achieve the heights of glory.



Benjamin Radzka



Vincent Petrucelli usually designated as "Pet", cannot be accused of playfulness in his life at school. On the contrary, his energetic efforts have resulted in success for himself, and have been responsible for causing his main extra-curricular activity, the A.I.E.E., to assume its rightful place in the school. After having served as Secretary, he was elected President, and in that capacity brought many important technical men for talks.

V. Petrucelli Jr.

Walk down any corridor in The Cooper Union, and the odds are three to one that you'll hear some harassed instructor saying "All right, that's your way of doing it, and it may be correct, but I don't understand it." Kenneth Robinson of the Day M.E.'s is a mathematical and (they seem to go together) chess wizard. He tried to go Hollywood on us and introduce a polo shirt fad. It worked quite well, despite the fact the the instructors seemed horrified by the thing.



Kenneth Robinson



Stan Rogat, native of the land of the Dodgers, has served as treasurer and President of the A.I.E.E. during the last two years. At any rate it is said that one of his hobbies, collecting tropical fish, is at times very difficult and interferes with his other—pipe collecting, the fish not liking the smoke. His ambition is to take a night off from his duties and allow his imagination to float upon the wings of light classical music.

Stanley Rogat

Frank Rudbarg, the popular secretary of the Day Tech Senior Class, was also the bulwark of it's basketball team. The most mature M.E., he formerly farmed chickens in Boundbrook, but now spends most of his time with a chicken named Harriet. Frank did noble work as chairman of the A.S.M.E. dinner committee. He has given advice to his classmates in the capacity of refrigeration expert. Frank was the Brighton member of the firm of Robinson, Sackson, and Rudbarg.



Frank Rudbarg



"Bob" manifested his popularity at the beginning by being elected president of the first year night class. Robert Rogge is a member of the A.I.Ch.E., and his scholastic record earned him a place in the M.A.O., of which he was elected Vice-Chancellor. He tried to sell his super, six cylinder powerhouse—free with a set of wishes—but all his friends were engineers. He is one of those boys who married his secretary and then dictated his "lab" reports.

Robert H. Rogge

Abraham Ruvin, "Laughing boy" of the Day Electricals has rolled irresistably along through everything that the teachers and his fellow students have been able to throw at him through the last four years, and has preserved his good humor to the end. His scholastic record has admitted him to the M.A.O. with ease, in fact he has been the Scrivener (or scribbler). Abe has also taken a prominent part in the activities of the L.S.K. fraternity and the A.I.E.E.



Abraham Ruvin



If the ability for hard concentrated effort means anything, then Karl Rothe should go far in his chosen field, for he is an industrious student who never leaves a problem until it is completely solved. Quiet and unassuming though he may be, he is well liked by his class-mates for his easy going ways and sympathetic nature. We all wish him the highest reward of the successful future which is in store for him. In his quiet way Karl has served as an officer in the Lutheran Club, the CABLE, and his fraternity, O.D.P.

80 *Karl H. Rothe*

Murray Sackson is president of The Cooper Union Day Branch of the A.S.M.E.; this is a sort of high-priestish position which entitles him to go to dinners and things (free some times). Although Murray's work in all subjects was good enough to get him into the M.A.O., he is particularly adept at drafting. Murray gained notoriety at the expense of the Faculty, with many accurate impersonations of his instructors. This M.E. is also a "died-in-the-wool" Dodger fan in spite of his obvious intelligence.



Murray Sackson



Mischa Schaffer is one of the "S" men (Schaffer, Spencer, Suntag and Stewart) who spend their Sundays studying and discussing life in general. It may be stated here that it never takes much to distract him from studying Thermo to discussing women. He confesses that during his senior year his tastes have changed from swing and blondes, to symphony and brunettes. An active member of the A.I.Ch.E., he is looking forward to an active future in production engineering.

Mischa Schaffer

Warner Schatz is perhaps the most socially inclined of the day M.E.'s., and is certainly one of the most active. This unsettled gentleman claims that all M.E.'s think only about two topics: turbines and women (he guarantees the women). Warner played intramural basketball with the senior class, and was a promoter of the interclass water polo tournament. Schneider, Matcovitch, and Sildar are his chums. Warner had a girl-rate of one-a-month, which is tops around these parts.



Warner S. Schatz



Samuel Schaffer, known by his close friends as Sonny or Sam, is the child prodigy of the class. He is a brilliant student capable of accurate reasoning coupled with a simple unaffected nature with which he has won the respect of his classmates. Among his numerous hobbies are fishing, learning how to dance and collecting stamps. Judging by his past work, which has gained for him a place in the M.A.O. scholastically and L.S.K. socially, we can say with assurance that Sam will meet with success out in the field.

Samuel Schaffer

Bernard Schmulevitz, our fanatic regards radio as a hobby, a career and what-not. He experiments, tests and even listens to radios. Along with being a member of the A.I.E.E. and the I.R.E. Bernie tells us he remembers he wanted to be a fire-man, but that was in the dim dark past of twenty years ago. His only regret is that Marconi ever had anything to do with radio.



Bernard Schmulevitz



Alfred Scheiner is the worry wart of the Civil Engineering class. He would never rest until a problem's answer was checked and rechecked. And who will ever forget his call, "Hey, Mac!", when he was stumped, and his, "If I get through this year, it will be a miracle." Still, who can blame him for his intense desire to make good at Cooper? But in spite of all this, he still managed to keep an eye peeled for the ladies.

Alfred Scheiner

Edward Schiffman is one of those nice, quiet boys whose reticence cloaks patience and tenacity. Although at times he has been heard to complain ruefully that "Cooper's made a wreck of me", he has never been known to quail at the tasks which confronted us, and he has found his C.E. course invaluable in his engineering job with the City of New York. At summer camp last year he was known as the "Man Who Always Wants To Go Home". Yes, he's married.



Edward Schiffman



Alexander Scott—Lieutenant in the U. S. Army, Ordnance Division, Power, and Refrigeration Engineer, member of the A.S.C.E.—has been busy studying Civil Engineering for the past six years, in order to become a “gentleman”. Ch.E.’s E.E.’s, and M.E.’s please take note. Though his accomplishments are awesome, and though the splendor of his polish is a mark for which we are all secretly shooting, his friendly spirit makes him just plain “Curley” or “Scotty” to us.

Alexander Scott
Alexander Scott



Joseph Scovronek, also known as “Scurvy”, is one of those who doesn’t say much, but thinks his part. Joe came to The Cooper Union, where he met May’s brother. Eventually he met May. This cemented his friendship with May’s brother. Anyway, they have a lot in common. Joe is a rather modest fellow, which is only right, for he has a lot to be modest about, which includes his Chess Club career. Editors note: He asked for it.

Joe Scovronek



Usually, but not always, Gustave W. Sedat is quiet and dignified in appearance. Gus is one member of our class who is certainly scheduled to go places. As a scholar, Gus has already distinguished himself by his election to the position of Chancellor in the school honor society, Mu Alpha Omicron, and in that mysterious place called the “field”, Gus is a capable designer. But this fellow is not all work, for Gus can cut a rug with the best of them or bowl a mean game.

Gustave W. Sedat

Sylvan “Jimmie” Sherman has exhibited the enviable habit of demanding a clear explanation of obscure points in the subjects he has studied, and has often revealed that his fellow students haven’t grasped things quite as clearly as they thought they had. This habit has won Jimmie a high scholastic standing and membership in the M.A.O. Don’t think he’s always engrossed in his studies though, for his conquests among the fair sex will long be remembered by his brethren of L.S.K.



Sylvan Sherman

Harold Schneider is the Day M.E. from Harrison N. Y., who spent his “spare time” at the dancing club and swimming pool. As class chauffeur he made himself indispensable on class trips. Riding in the company of dignified business men on the New Haven R.R. has aided him in collecting a large number of corny jokes. Another one of his accomplishments is to manipulate a slide rule on a crowded train without moving his arms. The resulting answers are amazing at times.



Harold Schneider

Oscar Siegel, alias the “Sing-Sing Kid”, was one of the class’s more subtle humorists. But deep down inside, he was a serious student and embarrassed many a “prof” with his favorite remark, “I don’t see it”. Oscar is a member of the A.I.Ch.E., and was an active supporter of all class activities. It still puzzles the fellows whether Oscar “lived” at Ossining, N. Y. or kept a handy supply of hack saw blades in his slide rule case.



Oscar Siegel



Walter Siegel, with a ready smile, can always put a tough problem in his pipe and smoke it. His natural tendency toward Machine Design and his proficiency in other phases of Mechanical Engineering would hardly lead one to suspect that he is a member of the E.E. clan. However it cannot be said that Walter made a mistake in choosing his profession for he has electrified the class with his knowledge—at times. We are looking forward to the time when he will assert himself as an Electrical Engineer.

Walter Siegel

"Tom" is the name you will know him by, if you are a friend of his. Kenneth T. Sloan gets volumes of homework done without ever seeming to be rushed. He never forms any opinions on the spur of the moment, but when he has decided how he feels about a point under question, all the professors and Dr. Burdell together cannot make him change. Tom's mastery of mathematics to this day is the envy of all the fellows. His future plans are along the line of production engineering.



Kenneth T Sloan



Alan Sielke—usually referred to as the "Woodsman", for he has a habit of chewing toothpicks while he thinks, is a member of the A.S.C.E., and the honor society M.A.O. Alan is all, and more, that a girl could ask for. However, we are forced to report, with our deepest sympathy for the rest of that admirable sex, that "someone did". Of his own free will be added to his curriculum for the sixth year "Housekeeping".

Alan L. Sielke

Martin Spencer is one fellow that you really can't judge by appearances. In the first place don't let that receding scalp line fool you, he is really a youngster. He is an ardent lover of music and the arts, and will sing excerpts from any opera in any language for you, especially if you know nothing about it. His face can assume the most angelic expression, and he hides behind this mask of innocence whenever he does anything exceptionally brilliant or stupid.



Martin Spencer



Alfons Skorski is such a gentle and charming wit, that no one would be inclined to believe, at first glance, that he is a man of violent action, who has fought for our honor in many a heated and sometimes even bloody battle; that he is, in fact, one of our heroes. When Al dribbles the leather sphere, on the basketball court, he is the envy of every Cooper student. His excuse for lateness is one of the few that has worked—overtime at the Gas Company. Try it sometimes fellas.

Alfons Skorski

George Tauth is one of those fellows who puts a great deal of time and effort into everything he does, nor does he accept any statement without first analyzing every phase of the subject. George is also quite a philosopher, and at one time seriously thought of going in for poetry, but his success in almost annihilating a class with chlorine in making chloracetic acid, induced him to be a Ch.E. and do a good job of it. They need men like you in Chemical Warfare, George.



George Tauth



Louis J. (Casanova) Thaisz will be remembered in the hearts of The Cooper Union students. His great interest in school is shown by his good scholastic record and by his many school activities. Among the latter are the A.A., Intra-mural basketball, A.S.C.E., The Lutheran Club, and O.D.P. His hobbies include pool, bowling, and last but not least, golf, which, Lou claims to be his suppressed ambition. We don't doubt Lou's word when he says boys are his best friends, but—well—ask any O.D.P. man, he will tell you.

Louis J. Thaisz

Quiet, modest, and unassuming in all that he says and does, Werner Tundermann is to us one that we are proud to call friend. A good student who fails to recognize his own prowess, he comes through when the going is tough. A student member of the A.I.Ch.E., he plans to continue as a member of the various professional societies while pursuing his career as an engineer connected with the production of dye-stuffs. We are sure that he will be eminently successful in his own field.



Werner O. Tundermann



Ernest Thalmann, the beloved beauty of the E.E.'s is one of the early members of the "No man is complete without a Hom-burg" club. Until Ernest's quiet and excellent work in his studies was rewarded by a position designing transmission lines, he could usually be seen in the company of the blonde beast. The Humanities Department can point to Ernest with pride, for as a result of having taken more of their courses than the rest of us, he is now a polished and cultured gentleman.

Ernest H. Thalmann

Tony is one of the most versatile men in the senior class. In addition to carrying a full program throughout his six years at Cooper, Tony Vescuso has been a member of the Varsity Rifle Team; has served as Vice-President of the Athletic Association and has maintained membership in the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the Society of Automotive Engineers. He now works as an experimental engineer in the defense industry.



Anthony Vescuso



The only thing small about Ted is his size, but he is just another David when it comes to big, tough problems. Ted loves the outdoors. He goes in for over-night hikes even in the winter and likes to ski, swim and knock down pins. T. W. Timpe is a member of the veteran triumvirate of Sloan, Timpe, and Tundermann, which has seen six years of action at The Cooper Union front. The Cooper Union has an engineer ready for duty—Ted Timpe.

Theodore Timpe

Gregory Vinci is one of the more quiet members of the Ch.E.'s. A hard working conscientious student, he has always endeavored to obtain the most out of his classes. Even though he is a married man, his chief ambition is to continue his studies toward a Ph.D. His chief claim to distinction is his attendance at Cooper Union for four years while a member of the Civilian Conservation Corps. At present he works as a research chemist.



Gregory F. Vinci



One just can't help liking Larry Weintraub. He is one of those fellows who always sees the silver lining behind the cloud. His contagious, good-natured smile, sympathetic heart and good humor has helped many a classmate over the blues. Larry claims that when he took up Chemical Engineering, his life took a comical turn. Perhaps that is why he can laugh so heartily over every joke that he hears in class. We are proud to have had Larry as our class-mate and wish him the best of luck.

Larry Weintraub

F. Wayne White is a name with which even the best poet might be satisfied. Therefore his grief at being known only as "Red" can be readily understood. Continuous traveling to and from New Jersey must have been the cause of the remarkable patience and self-control which he displays. The poker face which he has developed, however, has been unable to mask the great mental activity that he has shown us in our almost daily contact with him in the past six years.



F. Wayne White



Malcom Wernander is a dyed-in-the-wool Brooklynite (Dodgers and all) who took his studies seriously enough to make the M.A.O. in his senior year. He is known to his friends as Mal which means bad in five languages but we know does not apply. Although a Ch.E. Mal intends to become a communications engineer. He has found time over a year ago to assume the responsibility of married life (has gained ten pounds since).

Malcolm A. Wernander

Richard Woessner is a likeable fellow and a devil with the women. Dick holds a responsible position in a design office checking stresses in airplane landing gears. He can give you the low down on any heat transfer problem, having worked in that field as a designer. Dick is always ready to offer professional assistance and is admired for his co-operative spirit.



Richard Woessner



Albert Weisskopf is the hand ball whiz from Tottenville. Every lunch hour he deserts his fellow M.E.'s to play with the Art School girls. He is always quick with puns, no matter what the conversation is about. "Al" is always willing to discuss his Model A Ford, which he wouldn't trade for it's weight in gold. Al is known for his work in the laboratory, where he does the work of a dozen men. He hopes to work as an engine tester for Ranger Aircraft.

Albert H. Weisskopf

William Zdan, like a few other unfortunates, had the misfortune of being squeezed into a class consisting mainly of geni and other M.A.O. members. But to our great surprize Bill hadn't a bit of trouble, for like other quiet and able men, they cannot be appreciated until they are under pressure. When things like "zero sequence impedance to negative sequence currents" were thrown at us, it had no noticeable effect on Bill.



William Zdan



"Esquire Junior" they named Herbert Ackerman in his freshman year and he's been a fashion-plate ever since. "Acky" likes bowling, bright colored socks and his favorite adjective is "terrific." He insists that he hates work, but gave up a job because there wasn't enough of it. He plays stooge for the other boys in the class and they love him for it. Herb has studied advertising throughout his four years at Cooper and we're sure he'll succeed.

Herbert Ackerman

Walter Bekowsky — This Vice-President of the N.S.A. was born in a small cottage in New York State. His ambitions are rather indefinite, it seems, yet he shows a bent towards commercial art. He has for some time had a loving for the all-year-round sunshine of California, deeply abhorring the snowless, sunless winters. It seems Walt's desire to enjoy both wintersports and summer lounging upon pleasant beaches at the same time. Perhaps he'll get to California yet. A gay sense of humor should carry him far.



Walter Bekowsky



Betty Alden—Betty is one of the most democratic people we know, her impartiality and clear thinking has served to a special value in many school affairs. The only girl to receive a Lambda Tau award in her first year, Betty continued work on Pioneer as Art Editor in her last two years. She also took part in Dramatic Committee and as vice-president of her class. Her agreeable wit and unaffected personality have made her one of the most likeable seniors in school.

Betty Alden

Roslyn Bimstein is a mild, pleasant girl with a suppressed ambition to be, of all things a blues singer. Really, though, Ros is just a normal girl who likes to putter around her family photo album and draw "pretty ladies." She admits to a bit of laziness but that will wear off. Her musical tastes are very sentimental and strictly sweet . . . Her pet peeve is getting stuck in the subway rush with a box of loose paint jars and a couple of large illustration boards.



Roslyn Bimstein



Ruth Altman, the baby face kid with the feather haircut, and sweet air of naivete and youthfulness, despite spike heels, makes you want to pat her tenderly on the head. But alas she has a knowledge seeking mind. She is usually found staggering under a huge stack of very important looking books. Ruth is always busy improving her mind but never too busy to look up with a puckish grin. Ruth is a fashion designer and mixes her costume making with fine arts in her painting and drawing.

86 *Ruth Altman*

Beulah Blumenthal is another Night Art School girl whose charming, informal attitude completely hides her more serious self. She is really an ace marine radio "ham" and she knows quite a bit about electricity as it is related to amateur broadcasting. Beulah is small and blonde with a worldly wise sophistication that doesn't detract one bit from her naturally amiable disposition. She has traveled a great deal too, so here is a girl who is modern and up to date.



Beulah Blumenthal



Helen Bodger is a typical Cooper Union Co-ed. She is lots of fun and would go out of her way to help her friends. Her favorite obsession is to paint people in red and green colors. Helen is an expert on men's ties, so—we would advise you to consult her before buying your next tie, gents. She is a Mangravite fan and swell painter.

Helene Bodger

Dark, unruly locks, an airy voice and a hearty laugh are all characteristic of Lillian Capra. She wears the sharpest clothes in Cooper, dances a subtle Lindy, and is much too absent-minded. Enthusiastic about everything, "Cappy" has many hobbies — among them sailboating and horse-back riding, thus belying her dainty, feminine appearance. She became Student Council Treasurer, ran the Senior Class Party and proved that her popularity is well deserved.



Lillian Capra



Edgar Boeck—A man of no suppressed ambitions (he says), Ed's activities include bowling, talking and sleeping. He seems to spend the greater part of his life trying to get to school late without encountering Professor Shaw. With only a diffident interest in classical music, Ed really loves swing, especially on a hot piano. Although he is easily arrested by blondes, brunettes and redheads, his real goal in life is to own his own industrial design concern.

Edgar L. Boeck

George "Midnight" Corrado is that Fine Art student whose ambition is to become a well known caricaturist. His tastes run along intellectual lines and at one time he wanted to be a novelist, but being a married man he finds he must work for a living. His pet peeve is the "nit witticisms" of loud-mouthed, movie-going morons. He belongs to the Stevers, Hansen, and Nakagawa mob, "Jimmy" being his body-guard, the others his trigger men. P.S. George is the silent type.



George Corrado



Edmund Casarella, a hard-working and very sincere advertising man. His work on this CABLE deserves a real round of applause. For all the serious effort, Ed is really a comedian, and can pep up any party. He will be satisfied with his dog, his pipe, his slippers and a cozy fireplace. No one believes him, but if Ed wants it, it must be good. Ed has given his all for the CABLE for two years—thanks Ed.

Edmund Casarella

Kolantena Costas has a mind of her own. That's why her paintings are original and interesting. She's "purty" and lots of fun to be with. She likes to sing, dance and when it comes to talking, well, she's a woman, (a heckler). She's an expert dress designer who doesn't prefer to buy ready-made dresses and does. Well someday, she'll have time to design and execute her own.



Kalotena J Costas



Jeanne Dagit — The Essence of congeniality is Jeanne, God's gift to an inferiority complex. She possesses the rare trait of an appreciation of hitherto unsuspected qualities in "us poor mortals". Majoring in fashion she is especially interested in childrens fashion and also professes a suppressed ambition "to hypnotize Mr. Sickles." Jeanne is president of the Newman Club and Vice President of the Fencing Club, and she fulfills these offices with a commendable spirit.

Jeanne Ward Dagit

John Egbert, a dyed-in-the-wool camera fiend, numbers among his hobbies ice-skating and girls. His work in Industrial Design speaks louder than his words, for its excellence is noted among his fellow students and his instructors. He is working in Sperry's at present, where his good work is a byword. As to music, he prefers the finer things or Tschai-kowsky to you. His pet peeves, though few are intense. At present, it's to see women in slacks.



John Egbert



Fred Danzig is a real friend. He is an intense, healthy, vibrant person, who never bluffs and draws continuously. He believes in the old adage, "A little hard work never hurt anyone." Very interested in hot jazz music, in fact a suppressed desire of Fred's is to sit in at drums over in Nick's; and who knows, someday he might. Remember the name, you'll hear it again.

Fred Danzig

Earnest and friendly, Phyllis Goldstein lends a sympathetic ear to everyone's troubles. She is a serious student but has a whimsical sense of humor almost frightening to unimaginative strangers. She always seems to be breathlessly hurrying to an unknown destination and at this time you can be sure she is rushing to meet Murray. Phyllis is Vice-President of the Senior Class, Dramatic Club activities and contributions to the Pioneer have occupied her time when not painting.



Phyllis Goldstein



Frances Devine—sweet, demure and doll-like, Frances is a fashion whiz. Never disheveled, she always looks as if she has been wrapped in a packing box for the night. Her disposition never seems to change and a perpetual smile lights up her face. Beneath her shy modest manner is a lively sense of humor and a fun-loving spirit. Frances is the kind of a girl that will always be poised and sure of herself.

Frances H. Devine

Gladys Hendrickson might best be described by the old proverb "Better late than never". She's an ardent fan of dancing and spends her spare time pursuing this hobby. Little do we blame her. She has a beautiful collection of china pigs (fifty in all) and a collection of match boxes from every restaurant she has ever dined in. Gee, Henny, if you keep this up you'll have to have a room built just to keep your collections. She studies fine art but her suppressed ambition is to be an interior decorator.



Gladys Hendrickson



The real interest Eleanor Heusser has in life is art. This girl is one of the most sincere and enthusiastic students that ever attended Dr. Katz's lecture classes. Eleanor studies painting but is also interested in sculpture, and has turned out quite a bit of work in the past two years. She will not accept anything that is insincere and affected and has set a high standard that ought to be a credit to her endeavors in painting later on in her life.

Eleanor Heusser

Edwin Jastram a very busy gentleman, is Editor of the Pioneer, a member of the Dramatic Club, and so it seems, chief tester of the new public speaking system. Long before Veronica Lake had even thought of it, our Ed wore his hair over one eye. His politeness, ready willingness to help all and pleasant ways have made him as popular as he deserves. His love for the Brooklyn Dodgers surpasses all during the baseball season for he just lives and breathes "dem Bums."



Edwin Jastram



Ephraim Hubert is one of our architectural students who is now helping to design the nation's battleships. Eph interests himself in the technical phases of building and hopes to provide for greater livability in the housing of tomorrow. His greatest ambition, however, is to retire at forty and enjoy mother nature. At school he is a quiet fellow whose only complaint is that there isn't any eighth day in the week in which he might do some homework.

Ephraim F. Hubert

Herbert Karpoff—Herb is the other half of the team of Karpoff and Alden. A tall, dark fellow with a swell personality, he's an advertising student who would like to become an art director. You'll find him taking pictures of all sorts of things, which usually turn out good pictures. Herb has been working on the Pioneer for a year and was on the basketball team for two years. He's an ardent fan of the Jazz Club and makes you understand that it's jazz he likes and not swing.



Herbert Karpoff



This suburban gentleman, Franklyn Jacoby, Cable staff photographer, has carved a very special niche for himself in the activities at Cooper. His friends will remember him as a quiet, well read individual with a pleasant outlook. Deeply interested in his own family circle he has wandered from it to become one of the better students in the industrial design class.

Franklyn Jacoby

Zoltan Kiss is the live wire of the Night School and there's never a dull moment when he's around. He's a baker who bakes some fine cake and is very generous in his distribution of it. It may sound as though he doesn't take life seriously but he is thoroughly interested in his work. Zoltan has the capacity for doing work that makes for a successful advertising artist. Many happy hours spent in McSorleys should have made his past four years pleasant ones.



Zoltan Kiss



Richard (Dick) Kalkman is a fellow who's a friend to all. One of Cooper's best artists, even though he does live in New Jersey. He was one of the industrious lads who helped plan this CABLE and spent many tiring hours in solving our problems. His particular ambition is known to only a few, so we won't say any more about it except that she begins with an M. Better late than never but worth waiting for, this is "Rigid" Kalkman. Dick's outstanding work in advertising proves the old adage, "Still waters run deep."

Richard Kalkman

Edward Lewis is that boy who can tell you how to avoid those persistent gentlemen from the local board. Yes, he lays great claim to efficient draft dodging. See him, he says, and he'll tell you how to do it. When he is not pursuing this delightful avocation, Ed enjoys that very pleasant atmosphere of one McSorley's establishment as one of those venerable knights of the barroom floor. We hear that seeing a certain "Nancy" more often is among the higher of his ambitions—an exalted one indeed.



Edward Lewis



Edith Krank is one of our students who is thoroughly interested in painting. Her whole life and ambition revolves around her talent in this field. Edith has some aspirations toward photography too, but not having the equipment or time, she has not been able to follow out her hobby. A busy schedule of work during her day and school at night, leaving very little free time, gave Edith the desire and resolution to spend all her spare time just loafing.

Edith Krank

In spite of a pleasing sense of humor, Sidney Lipchitz also exhibits a Machiavellian streak in stating that his ambition is to get even with some engineer. According to his own report, he is the world's champion mediocre cornetist, but frankly, we don't believe it. Along with his successes in the Art field, he has also mastered the difficult art of eating celery and salt in bed. His claim that a man's best friend is his wife has not yet been made a reality, but we wish him Godspeed.



Sidney K. Lipschitz



Mildred "Milly" Lawner is one of the finest girl painters in the Night Art School. She is a noisy little female whose appearance completely belies her marvelous talent. Her hobby interests are completely filled by her devotion to sculpture, and she has learned a great deal about plastic form from her endeavors in three dimensional design. We hope that "Milly" will capitalize upon her knowledge of painting and turn out some fine work in the future.

M. Lawner

Mathilda C. Maslow, known to her intimates as "Matty", isn't single any more boys, but divides her time between her husband and her painting. To be sure, though, that the former is her major interest in life and that even when she is painting she thinks about "him." By the way, girls, she met him in Cooper, he is an engineering student. This, we think, tends to disprove pretty popular concept. Matty has a quiet sense of humor, knits incessantly and makes a fine wife.



Mathilda Loebel Maslow



Celia Mazzamuto is, like so many other of her classmates, a girl of varied interests. Her favorite diversion is horseback riding. She would, we know, love to be able to get a baby grand to bring her closer to those piano concertos. To see the world with a paint box is another of her ambitions. And last, her best friends are those "who smell of 'turps.'"

Celia Mazzamuto

Theresa Meyer, Terry to all, is a Richmond Hill commuter, who is anxiously awaiting graduation, so she can get that long sleep she has given up in order to study painting. She's done a good job too. If there is anything else you want to know about her, ask John. He'll tell you she's got a friendly smile and the cutest little "button nose" (a pet name). Her ambition is to be a home body and raise a family of brown-eyed babies with button noses and blonde hair.



Theresa B Meyer



Ann Mendohlsonn may seem a quiet and retiring girl but in reality she has a very warm personality. Those who know her well realize this. Ask Jack. He and Ann are forever seen together whether it be in Cooper's halls, the Automat or in class. It isn't surprising though, for they are engaged. They're another couple who met here at school. Ann has a very salty sense of humor and is always making use of it. Her main ambition is Jack and everything she does centers around him.

Ann E. Mendelsohn

First to be mentioned when one speaks of Laura must be her great passion for shoes of all colors and descriptions. She is also very wrapped up in her work and for this reason is naturally intolerant of those who pursue their work with shipshod interest. Having character, betraying eyebrows, intense interest in people, and splendid taste in clothes, Laura is a girl to be remembered.



Laura Miller



A man with a worthy ambition; to be the best advertising artist in the business. Meet John J. Metzger, the whistling wonder of the advertising class, with repertoire from Beethoven to Goodman, and a little Metzger thrown in. He is chairman of the A.A.L. and an unofficial consultant of what ails the world. He finally showed us the snapshots he has been hoarding, including the few prized ones of "Terry."

John J. Metzger

Introducing James Nakagawa, sometimes called "Wendie" after Willkie whose hair also has that "mussed up" look. Jimmy is not only an artist with the paint brush but also has an ear for music—his favorite instrument being the piano. He excels in baseball and at one time wanted to become a professional. He pals around with Les Stevers, George Corrado, and Bill Hansen. His peeves are people who forget to close subway doors.



James Nakagawa



Robert Natusch "Hi ya chum" is just another way of saying Bob Natusch for this is the greeting which he gives everyone he meets. Always ready with a friendly smile and greeting, he is everybody's pal. He insists he drinks nothing stronger than a double malted, and strange as it may seem it's the truth although others have ideas to the contrary. He is treasurer of the Senior Night Art Class and really a swell fellow.

Robert Natusch

Harry Oliver, known as Ollie (call me Eddie) is the bow-tied executive type. Ollie has a hankering for a home in the country and his Mrs. (That's his pet name for her.) He's not married yet, but hopes to be in the near future. Lettering might be called his middle name, besides studying it in school he takes it up as a hobby. He's the golden boy of the lettering class. Always a gentleman, Ollie becomes very annoyed with the gentlemen in elevator and subway rushes.



Harry E. Oliver



Here's a gentleman who's bound for success. William Niederheitman, who proves that "it can be done" in the short time of three hours each night. He is reticent, quiet, but very, very ambitious and determined to make good in the art world. His musical preferences are definitely classical, and include Kreisler, Friml, Strauss, Herbert, etc. Hates public whistlers and gum chewers.

William Niederheitman

Robert Parker desires to be a good commercial artist. Bob is one of the McSorley's social group and has spent many a happy moment there with Joe Whitton and Zoltan Kiss. He's easily pleased and his Irish background make Bob a lot of fun, even if it's not a party, and doesn't cost much.



Bob Parker



Irresistible Irene Nyski — with an understanding as deep as her eyes are blue, she has long been a lodestone to discerning males. First in the fencing lineup for three years, she captained the team in 1942. She is a winsome little minx accepting life as it comes with an unruffled calm. Her one great difficulty is in convincing people that, in spite of her 5'2", she can reach the door knob.

Irene Nyski

If you really want something done, then the person to go to is Ally. Alice Pearlman is a responsible and serious worker. In her first year she was feature editor on the *Pioneer* and did her job very cleverly. She was on the *Pioneer* Board of Control two years and is now on the defense committee. Alice has one pet peeve and that is people who don't join in school activities.



Alice Pearlman



Carl A. Peterson is the architect from the deep, deep Bronx. Right now Carl is an Air Cadet in the U. S. Army and his studies will have to wait until the war is over. He is one of the most talented and best liked students in the art school and all his work bears the stamp of real constructive thought. He is tolerant in his musical tastes but dotes especially on Sibelius and good dance records. When you think of superior people think also of Carl Peterson.

Carl A. Peterson

Marion Powers may seem shy and reserved to the casual observer, but is a gay cut-up if the truth be known. She is the last of that well known group of Conkling, Culbert and Amador. While at Cooper she has been studying fabric design and has done some fine work. She is charming and beautiful and might easily be a Powers model. Her chief concerns while at Cooper were commuting which she abhors and coping with that stubborn locker door.



Marion Powers



Melvin Piperno wants to capitalize on his art training through his lettering. Melvin finds time for the advertising art league and does quite a bit of swimming outside of school. His musical taste is for good swing, and almost naturally, George Gershwin. One of his suppressed ambitions is aviation, and although he says no, jitter-bug dancing. Melvin is now with the U. S. Army.

Melvin Piperno

James Priest—known to all as Jimmy, is one person who won't have any trouble finding something to occupy his mind. Besides having artistic ability, Jimmy is a drummer. All art school parties have had the pleasure of hearing his musical talents. Jim was president of the Jazz club for two years. He also holds the distinction of being the only boy in the textile design class. We bet Jimmy was very unhappy about that!



Jimmy Priest.



Joseph Portuese is that Architecture student from the wilds of Michigan. He has a very humble ambition to get to the top. Another of his ambitions is to go to day college and become a sculptor. As far as music is concerned Joe offers no preferences, both classical and swing suit him equally well. Another thing that keeps his life interesting besides his schoolwork is botany, in the course of which he has gotten himself no small collection of plants. A man of varied talents it seems.

Joseph Portuese

A versatile fellow is Charles E. Pugh. He wants to retire at 35 and see the world with a wife and six children. Of course, the duke must also squeeze in a little music, boating, skating and dancing into this seemingly crowded schedule. You'd better forget travel and settle down to a happy married life, Charles. Life is too short for all your ambitions.



Charles E. Pugh



June Reddin gets her name from the warm, bright month in which she was born. Red hair and blue eyes and a charming, ready smile are the outward symbols of a sweet nature. She is a successful career girl. Her field is jewelry which she both designs and wears well. In her spare time she goes in for painting and dress designing. June's favorite sport is dancing and she does very well on either a dance floor or in a roller skating rink.

June Reddin

Dominic Rutland or Rut to his friends, has the laudable but general ambition to make good, ostensibly in the field of art. His hobbies include photography, bowling and sleeping (hmmm what else do these artists do?) He is seen mostly in the company of his friend John and Art School blondes. His suppressed ambitions are innumerable, a perfect score in bowling being one of them. His pet peeves include people who pose for pictures and deep, Wagnerian music.



Dominic R Rutland



Presenting Milton Rose, whose ambition is to be an architect and to retire at the ripe old age of fifty. He has been pretty busy up until now with class officerships in his first and second years. Milt is very fond of dancing and his taste in music is purely popular, with Glenn Miller heading the list. One of his hobbies is photography and a secret desire is to study at M.I.T. Of course Milt's pet peeve would be that of "coming home late."

Milton Rose

Edna Sappah is a combination of all those adjectives that define a lady. In the poetic sense, she has a charming blush which is genuine and fetching and is about the best little wheedler that ever mispronounced the letter "L". She is fastidious and a versatile conversationalist with a long line of A's to prove her ability as a fashion artist.



Edna Sappah



Betty Rosenberg is above all open-minded and this is a quality to be admired and coveted by all. She likes any kind of music "as long as it is good". Being with people to her is in itself, a source of enjoyment and the people she likes are the ones that like her. Her other interests too are occasional sophistication and its opponent, sports. Betty plays handball and reads in her odd moments. All her extra time is spent in commuting from the wilds of The New Jersey interior.

94 *Betty Rosenberg*

Dorothy Sarkin is a girl who is delightfully fresh, unpretentious and has a practical outlook on life. Gay and teasing she can be serious when the occasion demands. Dot is loyal to her friends and ideals and deserves the respect she receives from her associates. She has a sunny smile and disposition and is always willing to help a fellow advertising student whenever he's in trouble, a true friend.



Dot Sarkin



Jay Setlow, this fellow wants to be an Industrial Designer which must account for the excellent work he turns out in that class. This delights his instructors but adds much to the dismay of his classmates. His pet peeves are those who won't listen to him as an artist and one of his greatest ambitions (it seems) is to acquire millions of dollars to "spread his personality". We believe he finds women interesting, although we're not sure.

Jay Bernard Setlow

Jean Simonyi has a superb sense of humor and a salty wit which go into the making of a distinctive personality. But don't become too awed—she is really a swell person. Jean is ambitious for a career but would gladly give up this aim for the right man and a home of her own. Her perfect grooming and sophisticated air should bring this about in the very near future.



J. Simonyi



Vivian Shapiro is a girl with a well rounded personality. She can be gay and laughing one moment, intense and sincere another. Vivian is an ardent student of painting and will always be seen with a sketch pad in hand. Another surprising thing is that she dares to see people as they really are. In her spare time she studies interpretive dancing. We hear she is very good at it too. She is a devotee of Beethoven and Wagner and above all Mr. Katz.

Vivian Shapiro

Natalie Smith, pink and white complexion, waist length blonde hair, dimples and blue eyes, but Natalie has brains. Nat plays mother to the advertising class. She lends materials, takes care of absent minded classmates, picks up things they forget every night and comforts those who have troubles. Always a faithful follower of the basketball team, Natalie became a cheerleader.



Natalie Smith



Thomas B. Shearer, otherwise known as Tommy is a big fellow who would like to drive a train and could probably do it. Anyhow he would look "cute" in an engineman's cap. Prefers Tschai-kowsky in music and blondes in women. He's a man about town so he won't have any worries on the latter count. He is an Advertising student and a sincere one.

Thomas Shearer

David Soshensky can look both saintly and satanic and you can be sure that either expression denotes a friendly insult coming your way. Dave likes a little bit of everything, having studied both painting and advertising, but he stands out as class calligrapher. He designed the *Pioneer's* banner head and is always writing long things in a quite artistic manner. Curiously enough, his personal handwriting is almost undecipherable, even to him.



David Soshensky



Edward Starr is a quiet, soft-spoken fellow who has but one real desire—to paint. "Slim" is interested in radio, fencing, and bowling. In his more reflective moments he considers the violin as an alternate vehicle for expression when painting fails his moods. Claims his best friends are his dogs, but we don't know about that. "Slim's" musical preference is mostly classical, and his taste is always good.

Edward Starr

Here's a fellow who wants to retire on \$40 a week and pursue his trade of homespun philosophy. Peter G. Tavoulareas is an advertising man and a member of McSorleys' social group. He would like to shoulder a gun for Uncle Sam, and if he doesn't watch out, he will; otherwise, a steady job and a good woman for Pete.



Peter Tavoulareas



Lillian (Red) Stein is a Cooperite with a single goal in life, and that is to spend her life backstage, designing costumes and scenery. She has been with the Dramatic Club for four years, building up her skills, and we have all appreciated her efforts. No need to say Lillian's hobby is the theatre and music, whether it be swing or sweet. Lil has been a faithful follower of the Dancing Club and many an engineer has been guided into the terpsichorean arts by her.

Lillian Michael Stein

Priscilla "Pat" Thayer known in private life as Mrs. Rapolt is a direct descendant of our American heroine Priscilla Alden. Our Pat has done well by herself too. She has been one of the most versatile students in the Art School for the past four years, majoring in industrial design, graphic design and advertising. Pat's always turning out some new design. She is a devotee of the newly discovered sport of bowling and her scores would put any male to shame.



Priscilla A. Thayer



Eliezer Szereszewski is known as Leslie here at school among his fellow classmates. He has only been in this country four and one half years, but in this time he has attained an admirable business success and an unusual proficiency in the English language and customs. Leslie has been studying advertising here at school and is a very good and a really swell fellow to work with. He's very well traveled and can give very vivid descriptions of the many places he has seen.

Eliezer Szereszewski

When a snazzy roadster pulls up in front of old C.U. and out steps one of the few female advertising artists — it's Shirley Tobias Marein. Don't crowd though, boys. She's married. She also wants to drive an ambulance, fly an airplane, and has a moderate taste for good popular music. Avocado pears are included among her pet peeves. She's a girl who knows her way around.



Shirley Tobias Marein



Rafael Triana, an Industrial Design student who thinks that brunettes and American citizens are the luckiest people in the world. The reason for both of these beliefs is obvious, especially when you consider the fact that "Fello" was born in Cuba and is just waiting for his own citizenship papers. His hobbies include photography and wood-carving besides the aforementioned brunettes. He has no peevs and is mild mannered and fairly quiet.

Rafael Triana



Rosemary Van Dyke is always calm and collected, yet behind this gentle exterior hides a little imp. She is always ready to tease, but whenever it is needed she can be very understanding. Rosemary is generous to the nth degree with an ever ready supply of locker space and jokes. We find it hard to realize that such a feminine looking person can help to solve technical problems and play a sharp game of chess.

Rosemary Van Dyke

Joe Whitton is a long to be remembered guy because of his baseball activity, easy going nature, and particularly his pranks! But Joe's a more serious man today he has responsibilities, and the ladies' man is retired now. Joe is a terrifically hot jazz fiend and will go out of his way to hear a good solo. Joe is a very generous fellow to those who know him, a sharp dresser with a fine physique, and one of the best Lindy Hoppers in Long Island.



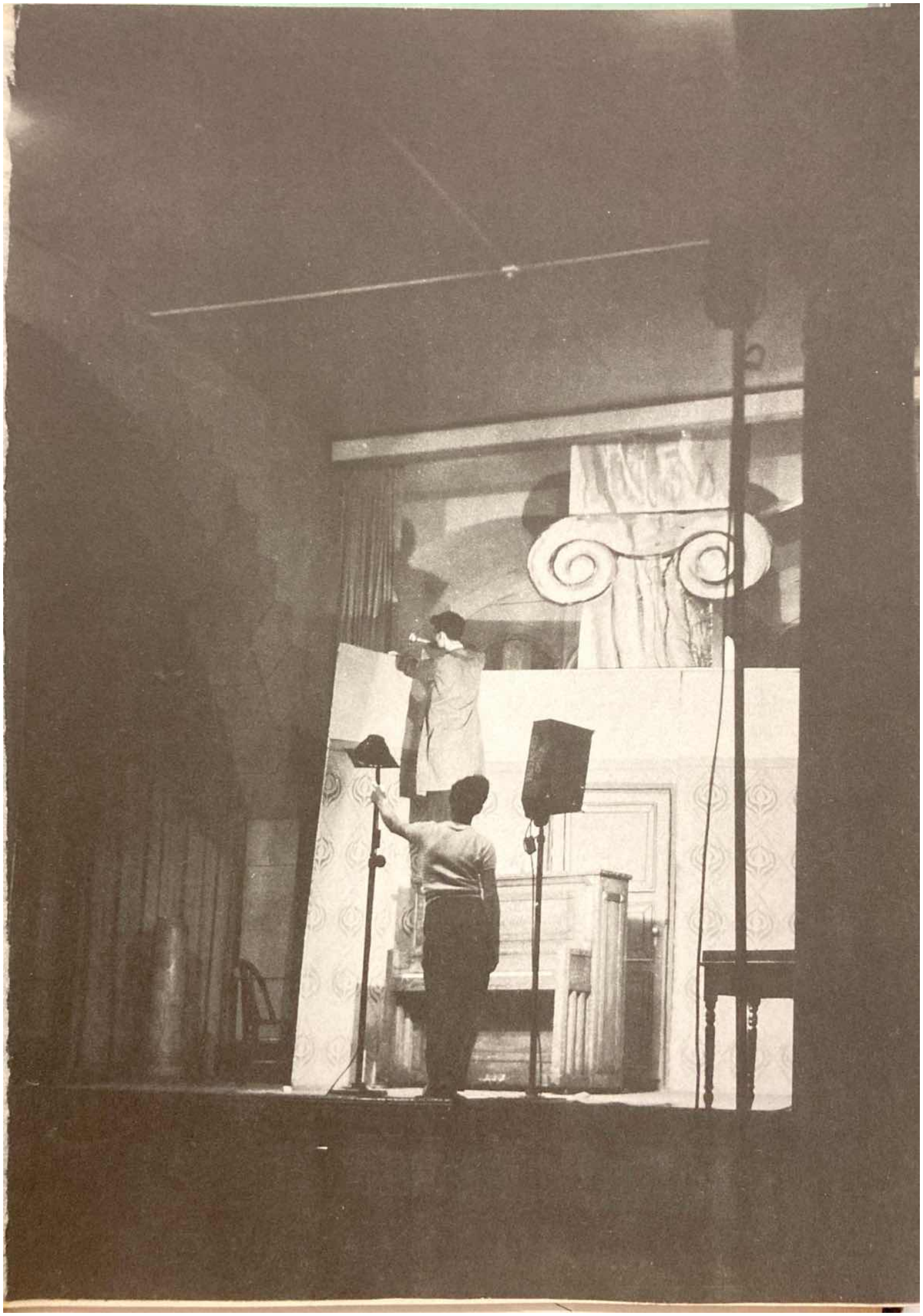
Joseph B. Whitton

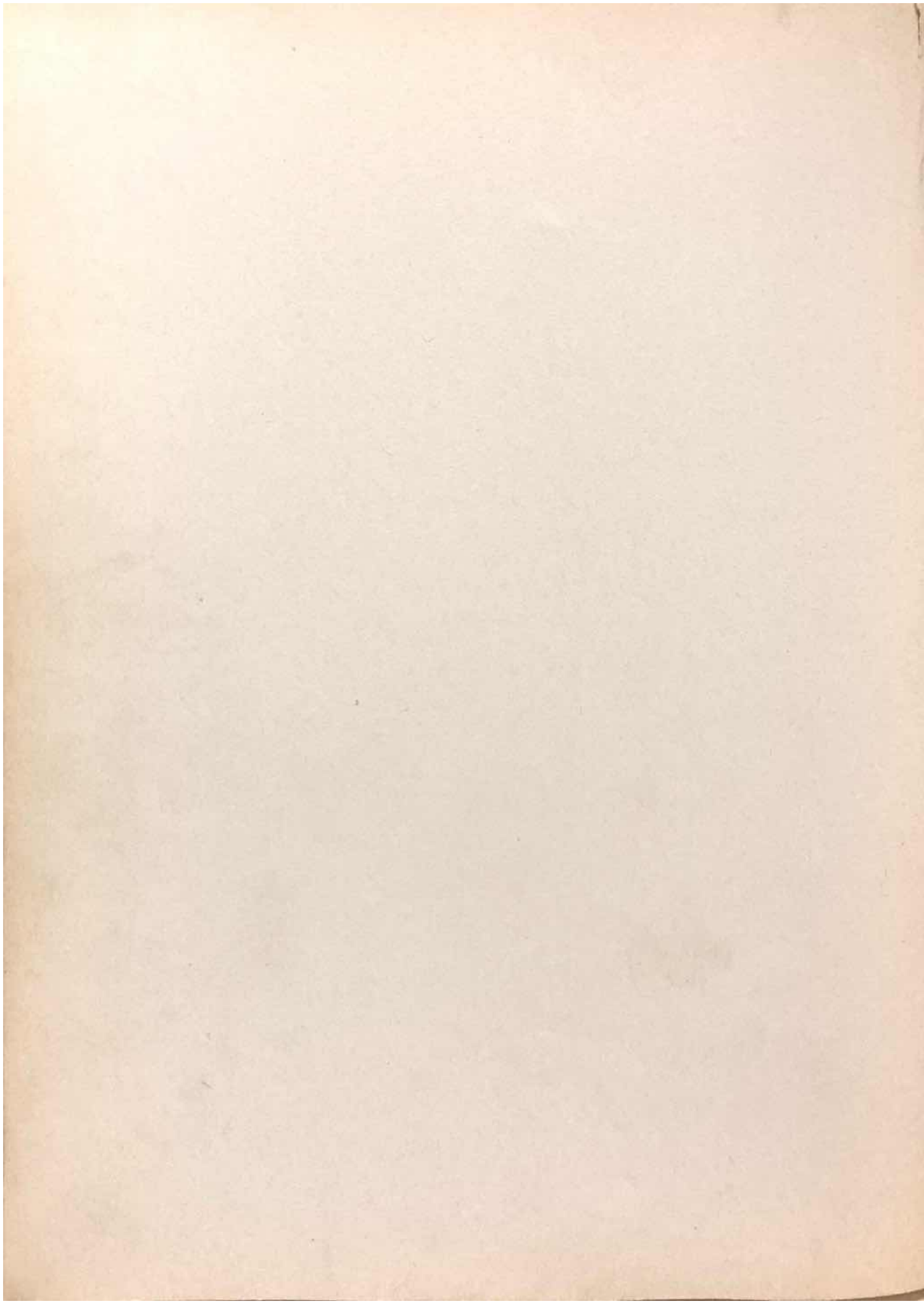
Myron Waller is another retiring advertising artist. "Retiring" not meaning reserved, but one who would like to be resting on the results of his art labors. Thus he would have time for his many activities, painting, riding, reading, and baseball. He likes popular music with an edge towards Glenn Miller and Tommy Dorsey and also goes for a good game of cards, a good show and a little dancing.



Myron Waller

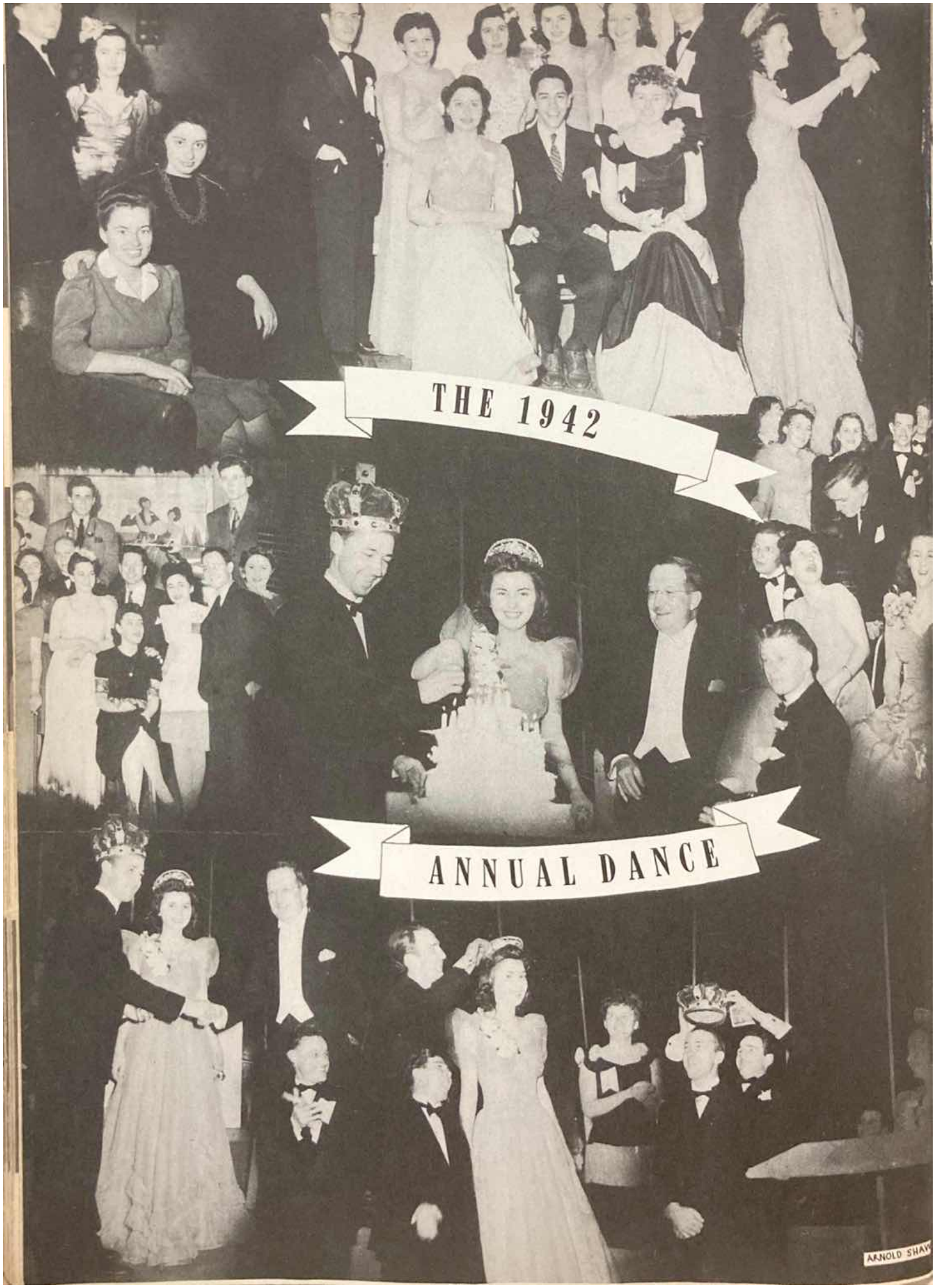
ACTIVITIES







DRAWING BY P.V.T. BUD BILECK



THE 1942

ANNUAL DANCE



Cooper's outstanding social event, our Annual Dance, was an even more gala occasion this year than usual, in celebration of our Twenty-fifth Anniversary. The highlighted event of the evening came at Cinderella's zero hour when the secret of who would be King and Queen was disclosed to the entire gathering as they led the coronation march. Five Knights and Ladies (the candidates previously chosen by general election) made up the royal cortege which proceeded to the stage where the Coronation took place.

Ben Cutler, our maestro, had the honor of crowning the blushing royal pair.

Dean Clark then made a brief address before lighting the candles on the Silver Jubilee Anniversary cake (a surprise for everyone). As everyone joined in singing our Alma Mater song their majesties, hand in hand, cut the cake and uttered a few nervously chosen words. Their Royal Highnesses climaxed the ceremony by dancing completely around the ballroom in rhythm to the Anniversary Waltz. This was the signal for the entire assembly to resume festivities and dance.

The faculty was a dazzling sight from the top of Prof. Shaw's tufted head to the toe of Miss Ulrich's sandal. Never before had an Annual so great a turnout of Tech and Art faculty. The Humanities Department turned out to the affair en masse. Prof. Dowden was his usual gay self, waltzing with every pretty girl in the ballroom.

More than a few of our boys were conspicuous by their absence. We have reason to believe they were remembering in their barracks wherever they might be.

Co-chairman Natalie Smith and Rita Long, in all their splendor, viewed with pride the success which they and their able committee had worked so hard to achieve.

Ben Cutler's Society Music kept the spacious Grand Ballroom of the Manhattan Center in a constant swirl of colorful skirts and dancing feet. Not until the wee hours of the morning did Cooper students turn out their lights with memories of a perfect evening.



Charles A. Erway



Edward J. Barlow



Jeanne W. Dagit



Ernst Juhl

THE CABLE

THE CURTAIN opens on the first act; over the coils of spaghetti and meatballs Spence, of the Activities Plan, and Erway, tycoon of the CABLE, and staff make "heap big business calls" over the possible allotment for this year's book: net result Mr. Charles Erway's distinguished portrait pasted over one Miss Marjorie Spence's desk with the caption "glimmer boy." After this preliminary action Master Erway of the dangling locks really gets things underway. Furrowing his brow staffward he impresses all with the importance of the jobs on hand, time limits, contents etc., which they all after undue consideration chuck to the zephyrs, proceeding to do everything at the very last instant.

161412

Act II begins the processes of evolving ideas. Barlow, Kalkman, Casarella, Kelman, Ross, Medon, Jacoby, Juhl, Ledgerwood each a fountain head for bigger and better things that must be, can be and do get done: Casarella and Kalkman are those super design men who make a little look like a lot more and a lot more look like a little bit. Scribbling, those wanton engineers would call the work of these proficient hacks, but the results belie the preliminary sketches. Noses to the sketchboard and chairs tilted back these two have spent many a weary hour whipping together something worthy of their future. Enter shrewd Ed Barlow with whom business is business and never a wavering from the straight and slender. His ambitions for the CABLE and self leave little, very little time for the patent pleasures of the rest of the company. His follow through on big advertising deals puts past managers to shame. Slowly a distant rumbling heralds the arrival of our social Lord Kelman and his co-editor, that exponent of savoir faire, Byron Ledgerwood. Fairhaired Artie looms far above the rest of us poor mortals, so much so that his ties come to just about eye level. He's got a good excuse for those ties; he is color blind.

"If you can't say anything good about someone say nothing at all," what a position that puts poor Jack Ross into. He and Gee Gee have had to say nothing at all in ninety words only too often. When you suddenly get that feeling that there is someone around but you just can't hear him it's Ernst Juhl; half the time poor Erway couldn't even find him. The signs say "Did you say 10¢?" but those in the know will tell you that Medon was gypped at half the price. If you can weave far enough through the fumes with the aid of a clothespin you will see that Bud really looks quite handsome in a pipe. But what a cost!

Plastered against the wall (not literally you understand) stands Dahl. He's the most sought after man on the whole staff. Sour grapes say it's because he handles the finances. Behind him actually on the wall is our only tangible indication that there is a Carl Peterson. "Remember Pearl Harbor" is the phrase with the signature, but that isn't really what we remember. Our memories are constantly refreshed by letters from the "Squarehead" turned air cadet. His friend and press agent Franklyn Jacoby has very little stamina left after the heart rending ordeal of getting people to arrive for the photographs.

When the work is finally ready for typing we have just about the most select group of typists ever to step from the confines of the moral law. Renegades, pirates, flappers have constantly poured vinegar on the wound—vinegar like—"are you going to allow this to be printed or what is it?" All this is true with the possible exception of Edna Sappah, Dottie McIntosh, Merz and Gee Gee Marback.

Leading the aforementioned Miss McIntosh into a better light we find the burden of hard work laid heavy on her curving shoulders. She has done Paw Erway's corresponding for him in full. A shining light amid the gloom of Paw's responsibility.

Act III is that final lap when you do or die. Therefore it's no surprise whatever when innumerable stretchers emerge from the fathoms of the CABLE office. Our heroes have done what they can and what they can't too.



Francis E. Medon



John Ross



Franklyn Jacoby

CHARLES A. ERWAY
Editor-in-Chief

EDWARD J. BARLOW
Business Manager

ESMOND SHAW
Faculty Advisor

the 1942 Cable

THE COOPER UNION, COOPER SQUARE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK

May 11, 1942

Dear Reader:

The Cable has been published for twenty-one years. For several years before that the students published a magazine called the "Courier." All of this is of course a matter of history. The name of our book also has a significance. Primarily it signifies the binding together of the various schools of the Cooper Union, but it has the added meaning of commemorating Peter Cooper's part in laying the trans-Atlantic Cable.

I have endeavored to repeat a small portion of the Cable's history and tradition. I also wish to bring out more forcibly the bitter fact that this may be the last Cable. War conditions have forced the Activities plan, and varsity sports to cease for the duration. The war program has left very little leisure time for both the day school students and the night school students.

I will not close the door and say that there cannot be a Cable. There can be one if you who are in school next year will pitch in with your dollars and free time. Find out what you can do at the beginning of next year and make this the Twenty-first Cable not the last!

Sincerely,

Charles A. Erway



Edwin Jastram



Milton Minneman



Betty Alden



Byron Cole

T H E P I O N E E R

Stop the presses! Change the headlines! Rewrite the first page! . . . A bit of local color in the PIONEER office? Well, no-o-o-o, sorry to disillusion you, but if such is what you've been led to believe, you've been lingering in a dreamer's paradise. To the staff "press" is strictly the annual procedure engineers perform on their trousers. What happens between the time the copy is sent to the printer and some nondescript smuggles THE PIONEER into the office, is a frequent topic of private discussion among the staff members. But what happens weekly between noon and midnight every Friday is the tale that students have been thirsting for since THE PIONEER's rude beginning one score and one year ago.

The spasmodic tatoo of the typewriters: one finger . . . two fingers . . . an occasional showoff who uses all ten appendages . . . copy boys slumming in the Cable office . . . Minnie huddled in the corner counting his quarters . . . all of the leisurely hustle and bustle of a "small town dirt sheet" office. Such is the picture of life in the PIONEER office to most students. What really happens? From noon to 6:00—nothing happens; 6:00 to 9:00—less; 9:00 to 11:00—a slight restlessness is observed; 11:00 to ?—the paper is written.

The stroke of eleven is the reminder that time's awasting. Typists become more desperately daring; one fingers use two . . . two fingers use three, ten fingers . . . are stymied . . . Minnie begins to count his quarters by twosies . . . somebody hysterically screams for a "copy boy" (just for atmosphere) . . . the race is on!

12 o'clock . . . The paper is finished? Wrong again! That would be too easy for the stoic engineers who despise anything uncomplicated. No, the stalwart crusaders make a strategic retreat to the refuge of the local milk bar, there to work into the wee hours of the morning.

Who are some of these strange creatures who roam the early hours creating their "Frankenstein," THE PIONEER? Shall I introduce you to some of them? Let's see now, "personalities" . . . m . . . n . . . o . . . p, ah, here we are, "personalities." First to dispose of the trivia, we have Ed Jastram, chief copy boy and in his spare time, editor-in-chief of the paper. Ah here he c goes. Well, sometime when he slows down to 15 m.p.h. I'll introduce you to him. Meanwhile, suppose we investigate a few of the lesser deities of THE PIONEER. To start with I present the Four Horsemen, this time, not one but all of whom answer to "Pestilence." Reading from left to right: Cole, Shilling, Kohler, and, er . . . let's see, there was a fourth one here a second ago. Well maybe he has been misplaced—we'll file it away under X and proceed. To take those mentioned in order of their appearance, meet "Lord" Byron (Old King) Cole who reigns magnificently on the throne of copy editor. You don't like the color?—well, just try this one on for size: a colorful item complete with two pairs of pants, Al Shilling, who masquerades under the title of tech editor. And to complete the quorum is Fred Kohler who as feature editor, specializes in spiteful editorials, insulting remarks, and other cheerful little habits which mark him as a "nasty little man, despised by the world," but none the less indispensable to the paper. Let's see, that just about finishes the elite crowd . . . oh, no, here's one more under this stone. I give you for what its worth, the before mentioned "Money-bags" Minneman who holds the finances of the institution. What am I bid? Oh, come now, surely you'll give me something. They don't make these any more—priorities you know. No? Well we'll just have to farm him out for another year. Ah, here comes Ed again . . . swish! . . . hm! you'd think he'd slow down for the corners.

Well, if you want to descend any lower I can introduce you to THE PIONEER'S most powerful minority, the Freshmen. In so doing you'll have to risk being shown the Freshmen, some of THE PIONEER, their pride and joy. To do it once over lightly, there's Ronald Craik, the editor-in-chief, and Carl Fischer, associate and doer of the dirty work, hooh! here comes Ed again. This time just put your foot ont and . . . crash! "Ed, I want you to meet . . ."



Albert Schilling



Fred Kohler



T H E P I O N E E R

Cooper Union, Cooper Square, New York City.

Edwin Jastram, Editor - in - Chief

Milton Minneman, Business M'g'r.

May 11, 1942

Mr. Charles Erway
Editor of the Cable
The Cooper Union
New York City

Dear Charles:

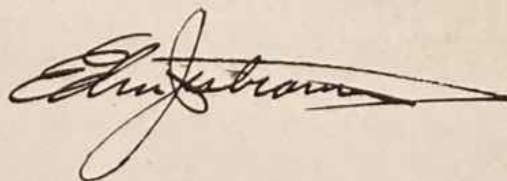
To you and your staff I extend the congratulations of the Pioneer for the effort and good work put forth this year.

Today student publications assume greater significance and responsibility. They are strong instruments for unity and understanding and they foster active participation in the national effort.

Realizing our important position, the Pioneer staff endeavored to set the pace in extending the unity and determination which swept the country after Pearl Harbor. Institutions of culture devoted to education such as the Cooper Union are the very central points at which our enemies have aimed their guns.

By learning, arming ourselves with facts and truths, by training and fighting, the youth of America will go forward into a victorious, worth-while tomorrow.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Edwin Jastram", with a long, sweeping horizontal stroke extending to the right.

STUDENT COUNCIL



Louis Gleekman, *Pres.*; Paul Piech, *Vice-Pres.*; Lillian Capra, *Treasurer.*

The 1941-42 Students' Council, though impeded at its start by a lack of membership due to ineligibilities and resignations, began functioning early in the academic year as a body representing the Cooper Union students. One of the first acts of this Council was the establishment of a Defense Committee. This Defense Committee organized such activities as knitting for Allied War Relief, a Victory Book campaign, and a poster contest. This latter contest, in coordination with the Office of Civilian Defense, was a highly successful affair with prizes awarded by a jury comprised of Mr. Treidler, Mr. Byron Thomas, Dean Clark, and a member of the Manhattan Volunteer Civilian Defense Office. Some posters were donated for national use, and a poster squad of the Defense Committee did all the work for the local police precinct in the civilian defense effort. The student body has helped by donating books for the men in service and by its part in bandage and stretcher making.

The Students' Council showed initiative in obtaining an office for its use and setting up an organized system of files for reference so as to facilitate not only its present administration but the work of those to come. Another innovation was the establishment of a standard set of points for Gold "C" Committee awards, thus creating a fixed standard for future years.

The Council was able to address the entire student body in a fashion not seen for a long time in two general assemblies, and it also sponsored a dance for the U.S.O. fund that was held in the new recreation rooms. In conjunction with the Dancing After the Basket-Ball Games Committee, the proceeds of The Cooper Union-John Marshall game went to the President's Infantile Paralysis fund.

A Luncheon Committee was set up to administer the new lunchrooms, and plans for a budget were drawn up to provide for recreational facilities such as ping-pong tables.

The Students' Council has not only completed its routine work of guiding student affairs, but has acted as a go-between for students in presenting student problems to the faculty. In this manner it can boast of a busy year, aiding the students in their all-out efforts for victory.

ACTIVITIES PLAN

The Activities Plan Committee got off to a flying start—a bad one in 1941, and, if a bad beginning is a good ending, they should have a wonderful one. The start of the fall term found both the Chairman, Joe Shiffman, and Treasurer, Bill Wirfel, ineligible. Frantic searching uncovered Marjorie Spence, who was willing to take over, and then proceeded frantically to clutch any engineer who had a passing knowledge of simple arithmetic to be Treasurer. Francis “Bud” Medon, Editor of the 1940 CABLE, finally succumbed.

With the help of a committee of some of the prettiest girls in the Art School, a great drive was launched to secure the missing 300 pledges necessary for the plan to go through. This bevy of beauties smiled, wheedled, and coerced the otherwise stubborn student body into signing the necessary pledges. Nor were their efforts in vain. At the last possible minute, with the obituary notices already printed in *The Pioneer*, the plan was passed.

For the nominal sum of four dollars, an Activities Plan member is entitled to join any of the organizations sponsored by the Activities Plan. He can become a member of the Cable and *The Pioneer* staffs, join the Chess, Dancing, or Camera Club, obtain free tickets to the Annual Dance and Dancing after Basketball Games, and obtain free issues of our year book, the Cable, and newspaper, *The Pioneer*. In recognition of their work in these posts, students are awarded Gold “C” Credit which may be used to obtain a Gold or Silver “C.”

In return for their services, a little recognition would not be amiss for Marjorie E. Spence, Chairman, and Francis E. Medon, Treasurer, without whose tireless efforts the Activities Plan would still be behind the proverbial “Eight Ball.”

Francis E. Medon, *Treasurer*



Marjorie Spence, *Chairman*





Night A.S.M.E. Officers—A. Orsini, Pres.; R. Blecher, Sec.; F. W. Kirk, Treas.; A. B. Watrous, Vice-Pres.

A.S.M.E. DAY

Beginning where last year's group left off, the 1941-42 Day Branch of the Cooper Union Chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, led by its officers, Murray Sackson, President; Herbert Wells, Vice-President and Secretary; and Sol Musicant, Treasurer; with Mr. Vopat, advisor, promoted an ambitious program of meetings, socials, get-togethers, and speeches. In addition the various committee members have met and cooperated with the officers so that the entire year has seen a singularly efficient schedule which has brought both enjoyment and instruction to the members of the organization.

Membership which is open to all sophomore, junior, and senior mechanical engineers of the Institute of Technology, was practically universal among the eligibles.

Among the most successful meetings which were held during the current academic year, was the Freshman Reception in November. Eighty-five freshmen, sophomores, and upper-classmen piled into the meeting room to listen to an introductory speech about mechanical engineering by Dean Bateman and to see two thrilling films. Cider, doughnuts, and conversation were the clinchers for a smashing success.

The Christmas dinner, prime social function of the year, was held in Greenwich Village in December. The heavy turnout included a gratifyingly large number of graduates, who along with the undergraduates, did full justice to the delicious turkey dinner. After Professor Houston Peterson had begun the evening with an amusing yet penetrating discourse on "Cynicism, Patriotism, and Chauvinism," the entire assemblage relaxed for the official National Baseball League motion picture and then departed for that traditional after dinner recreation of all M.E.'s: bowling.

NIGHT

The activity of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, in the face of increased working hours for the night men, the majority of whom are serving their country in vital industries, has been greatly curtailed.



Top—H. Cook, F. Rudbarg, K. Korn, M. Volz, F. Walsh, M. Ojalvo, J. Miller, E. Blum, B. Ledgerwood, H. Novak, P. Orlando. *3rd Row*—H. Chapin, H. Goldgraber, J. Sieffert, C. Erway, R. Dahl, P. Nardone, A. Kushner, D. Kreines, A. Block, D. Kaufman, A. Sloan, H. Ilger. *2nd Row*—M. Klein, W. Shatz, B. Goldberg, H. Wells, Vice President, M. Sackson; President, P. Kass, S. Lieber, W. Hanzalek, I. Franklin. *Bottom*—E. Peluso, M. Stillerman, J. Weisbin, M. Elkind, H. Shneider, M. Mandle.

Time was found, however, to hold several technical meetings, one of these being a joint meeting with the Night American Institute of Electrical Engineers at which an interesting and informative talk was presented by Mr. Crawford of the Sperry Products Company. The members of the society were not too busy, though, to hold the annual dinner which was well attended by both students and faculty members.

The A.S.M.E., for the 1941-42 school year, has been guided by the able hands of Anthony Orsini, as Chairman, with Albert B. Watrous assisting as Vice-Chairman. The secretary and treasurer were, respectively, Rudolph J. Bleacher and Franklyn W. Kirk. An ever present influence was Mr. Emanuel A. Salma, who contributed much moral and physical support in acting as faculty advisor.

It is felt that the summing up of the aims and purposes of the organization can best be done by quoting Professor Charles T. Scott, who addressed a student session of the A.S.M.E. of the 1941 semi-annual meeting as follows, "... the branch is yours to do with as you like, a means for doing what you want to do. It gives opportunity for initiative, and for collective action; ... your technical papers may have most fruitful results in their by-products in orderly composition, in effective presentation, in thinking on your feet.... The branch is the students' vehicle for going the second mile, the mile of voluntary effort where men strive for excellence and may attain to the dignity and significance of a profession, which lies beyond the first mile of compulsion."



A.I.E.E. Night Officers— F. White, Vice-Pres. G. Lieske, Treas.; R. Rogge, Pres.; J. Mulligan, Sec.



A.I.E.E. Day Officers—L. Alent, Treas.; S. Hershfield, Vice-Pres.; F. Himmer, Pres.

A.I.E.E.

The night branch of the A.I.E.E. has two definite objectives: to develop interest and ability in the presentation of student papers and to acquaint its members with various applications of electrical theory in industry. The presentation of talks by students who are actively engaged in the industrial world serves to fulfill both of these objectives. The topics selected by the students are of necessity not too complex, and on the other hand, they are not too elementary to be uninteresting to the members.

The speakers, however, are by no means all students. During the year occasional talks are given by members of the faculty as well as by representatives of outside companies. In the course of the past year a lecture on lightning was given by Mr. Shelton of the E.E. faculty. He discussed the mechanics of the creation of natural and artificial lightning. Another highlight of the year was the presentation of motion pictures on "Electrifying New York" supplied by the Consolidated Edison Co. These pictures depicted the installation and development of the electric power system of New York City.

In addition to the aforementioned lectures, other activities included student smokers, conventions, and inspection tours. The student smoker at Brooklyn Poly in December and the student convention at City College

in April were well attended by Cooper members. The program of the student convention consumed a whole day, beginning early with registration and presentation of student papers, continuing in the afternoon with visits to nearby places of engineering interest. A banquet concluded the day's events. Another activity which was instituted this year was a dinner at which members of the night and day Cooper A.I.E.E. Branches became better acquainted.

DAY

The student branch of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers is sponsored by the National Professional Engineering Society of Electrical Engineers for the purpose of fostering the more complete development of the young graduate engineer. Students are encouraged to present talks on their experiences, special problems, or any subject of interest to the Branch members, and in so doing they become familiar with methods of attacking engineering problems, methods of organizing speeches clearly and concisely, and the manner of presenting oral reports.

Other activities of the student branch usually include trips to various industrial plants during the course of the school year and inspections of the applications of electrical engineering in these industries. Another attraction offered by the student branch has been the presentation of special talks by speakers from big corporations. This year the speaker was Mr. R. E. Knox of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

The highlight of the season was the annual smoker, given this year by Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn. About forty Cooper Union students attended the affair. In a friendly spirit members from the engineering colleges of the metropolitan area gathered for an evening of comradely cheer. The show began with a satirical skit illustrating what the world would be like if men gathered to play bridge as women do. Then a "serious" engineering paper was read by an industrious and "conscientious" student, despite a wild foray of assorted vegetable, mineral, and animal missiles. Later the members adjourned to the school gym for beer and sandwiches. After a musical interlude the real show of the evening began. It was a prestidigitator. He started by making canaries disappear and causing all sorts of things to emanate from the ears, and mouths, and pockets of the members. All this merely laid the stage for his amazing finale, in which he hypnotized one of his "victims" and pulled the shirt right off his back.



Louis Thaisz, *Pres.*; B. Nedbor, *Treas.*; Walter Sittner, *Sec.*; Frank Squire, *Publicity Chairman.*

A.S.C.E.

The Cooper Union Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers was taken over in September of 1941 by Louis J. Thaisz, the newly appointed President. Mr. Thaisz was aided by Argyrios Chletsos, Vice President, Walter Sittner, Secretary, Ben Nedbor, Treasurer, and Frank Squire, Publicity Chairman. The Faculty Advisor was Professor R. C. Brumfield. These men devoted a great deal of their time to making the year 1941-42 one of the most successful in the Chapter's history. The first activity of the year was a membership drive, which netted a total of sixty-five. This is, of course, a very large number to be obtained from the meager enrollment of the Civil Engineering classes, and the Executive Committee was duly proud of its accomplishment. The first meeting of the year was an orientation session, to help the membership drive. The Speaker of the evening was Professor Brumfield, who explained to new and prospective members the various benefits to be derived from participation in the Chapter's activities.

At another of the meetings, Mr. William C. Stevens, the Chapter's Junior Contact Member, was invited to speak. He delivered a very interesting lecture on the construction of the Lincoln Tunnel, a project on which he had worked. Mr. Stevens, who is a Cooper Union Alumnus, showed a great deal of interest in the Chapter's activities throughout the year. He was present at nearly all of the meetings, and the members are greatly indebted to him for the help he gave. Mr. Stevens offered to make plans for an inspection trip to the Battery Brooklyn Tunnel, which was a great attraction for the students. Mr. Yates, Senior Contact Member, also attended a large number of meetings, and did his share toward making the year a successful one. Professor Foss, Professor Emeritus of Civil Engineering, was a guest at several meetings.

A.I.Ch.E.

NIGHT

During this, the thirteenth year of the Night Chapter of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers, its activity fell off, not because of the superstitious number which indicates its age, but rather because of the demand for engineers in the various defense industries. Thus, due to the long working hours of most of the members, they considered sleep of the greatest importance, and the program this year was a skeleton compared to those of the previous flourishing years.

Regardless of the seriousness and futility of the situation in which the members found themselves this year, they found time for several meetings which sponsored educational lectures, as well as reports by the students themselves. At the first meeting of the year Percy Kingsbury, Chief Engineer of the General Ceramic Company, was kind enough to come and give his lecture which was accompanied by technicolor movies depicting the manufacture and use of chemical stone ware. Other speakers were Dr. Paul Mahler, Director of Research Development of the Stroock and Wittenberg Corporation, and Dr. Robert Bond of the Research Development Department of Merck and Co. Dr. Mahler spoke on the up and coming subject of synthetic plastics and resins, emphasizing their importance in defense industries, while Dr. Bond outlined the future of organic chemistry.

The difficult job of being president of an organization which is fading out because of lack of members, was given this year into the able hands of Kenneth W. Neuman. Besides this effort, Mr. Neuman was also chairman of the combined Night and Day chapters.

Cooper Union Night students in Chemical Engineering who are in the third year or above are invited to become members of the Night Chapter. Year by year the program is increasing in interest and, by joining, students can find out a great deal concerning the field they are about to enter.



MATH CLUB

The Mathematics Club of the Institute of Tech, founded in the academic year 1920-21 under the guidance of Professor H. W. Reddick and J. J. Tanzola has always been active in developing the latent mathematical potentialities that exist in most of The Cooper Union's students. Opportunities are afforded to those interested in learning extra-curricular mathematics and in gaining experience in lecturing. The wide range of interests shown by the Math Club members in both pure and applied mathematics is evidenced in the variety of topics chosen for lectures. Heard at the various meetings were lectures on Theory of Numbers, Vector Analysis, Operational Methods, Complex Variables, Infinite Series, and a moving picture on Rate of Change. Of special interest to the suffering sophomores was the movie on the Rate of Change, some of them claiming that it could be run backwards to demonstrate integration.

In addition, to Math Team Members there is afforded competitive activity in the form of intercollegiate mathematics contests. The Cooper Union Mathematics Team participates annually in two major meets—the Pi Mu Epsilon, and the William Lowell Putnam Intercollegiate Contest. The results have been uniformly encouraging, The Cooper Union having won two honorable mentions and a third place in the Phi Mu Epsilon contest.

An entirely new feature of the Club's activities this year was the inauguration of intramural math contests for all Cooper Union students. Among these intramural affairs was a Freshman contest in which six of the more brilliant "frosh" participated; and soon discovered, to their dismay, that the majority of the problems were beyond their capabilities.

The executive activities of the Club this year have been well supervised by President Murray S. Klamkin. Due to the pressure of activities, Professor F. H. Miller has relinquished his position as the Club's Faculty Advisor and has been succeeded by Professor J. K. L. MacDonald.



NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club is a club of Catholic culture and fellowship organized to further the social and religious interests of its members, who are students and alumni of all the schools of The Cooper Union. The Cooper Union Newman Club is a member club of the Newman Club Federation which has existed in colleges and universities since 1893.

At present there are two hundred and fifty clubs in the Federation. These clubs have been grouped in Provinces in various sections of the country to facilitate the work of the Federation. We of The Cooper Union are a part of the New York Province which is the largest and most active Province of the Federation.

Throughout the school year informal monthly meetings are held at which student problems and affairs of the day are discussed. Meetings are followed by dancing and entertainment.

Social events of the past year have included roller and ice-skating parties, beach and theatre parties, bowling and table-tennis tournaments, the Fall and Spring Dances, and trips to Chinatown, The Hayden Planetarium, and various radio broadcasts. The outstanding affair of the year was the Annual Convention of all Newman Clubs.

The circulation of the "Newmanite," our monthly journal of the club's activities and discussions, has more than doubled in the past year. This paper is written and published by the club members. Through this medium the student may express his views and opinions to other members and to the school at large.

Father Patrick Martin of the Holy Name Mission has been our Chaplain since January, 1940. He has endeared himself to the club through his helpful suggestions, his sound advice; and, last but not least, his ever present sense of humor.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Another season, and the Dramatic Club is doing its part to provide entertainment. This year every member assumed an active role in the club activities. Everyone was on a committee, and, besides acting, worked behind the scenes with the props, make-up, and publicity.

Two one act comedies were the first on the program. Noel Coward's *Fumed Oak*, "an unpleasant comedy," saw Herman Goustin slapping newcomer Ruth Hamburger, while Virginia Jackson and Muriel Mayo Cole cried on each other's shoulder. Chekov's *Anniversary* was a rather gay and talkative comedy with colorful scenery rendered by George Pickow, Albert Mullen, and Irwin Glusker. Charles Meyerson was hidden behind a beautiful beard and Ed Jastram in an antique bathrobe. Debuts were made by Pearl Gutman and Judith Reen.

After Christmas *A Happy Journey*, by Thornton Wilder, was presented. This production proved to be a stimulation to the imagination, as it was devoid of scenery. Most properties were imagined and were suggested by pantomime. The Stage-Manager came out from behind the scenes and ambled off and on the stage reading lines which were those of unimportant characters of the play, thus assuming many roles. Throughout, the remarkable effects of lighting enhanced the play.

In order to assume a role in the war effort, the Dramatic Club decided to organize a committee to function during air raids. It is under the guidance of Mr. Raddin of the Humanities Department, and Mildred Weisman. The organization consists of students who volunteered to provide some diversions during air raids. It is gratifying to feel that during an emergency those interested in dramatics will function and do their part in boosting morale.



Gloria Marback, Pres. and
Ronald Craik, Sect.-Treas.

DANCING CLUB

"One and two, two and one; aw shucks, I can't dance." So what! If you've got rhythm, that's one leg to stand on, and just one more leg to make two is all you need to enter into the inner sanctum of the Dance Club. If you can wriggle your hips in any form or manner, shake your shoulders, and unearth a suitable co-cat to accompany you, the music will take care of the rest.

Any Thursday at 4:40 P.M. you're liable to notice a strange look pass into the eyes of the students, and the mad rush for the "chromy caverns" is on.

Stand back! Let the mighty engineers perform the delicate engineering feat of balancing the tables and benches against the walls. Roll up the rug . . . no, don't bother! Send out a searching party to find the phonograph! Look in all the lockers for the records . . . never mind, they've started dancing without the music. Yes, Cooper's got rhythm.

If you don't believe me, just ask the lady herself, Gloria Marback. But I warn you, if you don't believe her, she's liable to bop you one. So find out the easy way. Come down to the Dance Club yourself. One lesson is the equivalent of three years at any accredited college. No homework, easy hours, and a bevy of lively teachers from whom to learn the ropes. Interested? Try a free, one week trial and you'll have acquired a habitual . . . habit.

P.S. If you're in the market for any additional superfluous information, this is the place to find it. Take for instance Craig-Craik & Co. . . ah . . . ah, no grabbing, please. The vice-president is Marian Craig, who could qualify as an instructor for Arthur Murray.

And last . . . and perhaps least is the "Secretary-Treasurer" Ronald Craik, whose job is unique in that he takes no minutes and handles no money. In that capacity he was well chosen to carry on the work efficiently.

CHESS CLUB

Each year a number of students here at The Cooper Union have quietly gone about the business of representing the school in a field of intercollegiate competition which unfortunately does not make the sports headlines of the metropolitan dailies, nor for that matter those of *The Pioneer*. What is this unpublicized field? If you haven't guessed it already, it's chess. Yes, for more than two decades a chess team, sponsored by the Chess Club, has been representing The Cooper Union in intercollegiate chess leagues and tournaments, and if one is to judge on the basis of past records, the chess team has been representing the school well. Last year for instance, the team closed its season with a record of nine wins as against only one defeat. This fine record gave The Cooper Union the championship of the New York and New Jersey Intercollegiate Chess League, of which the chess club is a charter member. In this season's competition the team has already notched wins over Stevens Tech. and St. Peter's College. The local boys, led by playing captain F. Tucci, hope to bring to The Cooper Union a second championship. Among the elite of the squad is Julius Wolff who was once the champion of New York City while competing for the Boys High Chess Team.

Last year during the Christmas recess, the chess team, on the basis of its record, was invited to compete in the annual tournament sponsored by the Intercollegiate Chess League of America, held at the luxurious Marshall Chess Club. The Cooper team did well to place third in a field of teams which included some of the finest collegiate chess players in the United States.

H O N O R A W A R D S

SILVER C

Charles Erway
Jose Gonzalez
Francis Medon
Irene Nyski

GOLD C

Marjorie Spence
Lewis Gleekman
Edmond Casarella
Raymond Dahl
Arthur E. Kelman
Byron Cole
Fred Kohler
Albert Schilling
Elizabeth Alden
Moe Aitel
Leon Alent
Victor Antaki
Lillian Capra
Walter Cornetz

GOLD C

Jeanne W. Dagit
Henry Goustin
Albert Grega
Melvin Holzsaeger
Franklyn Jacoby
Fred Kohler
Shirley Levine
Rita Long
Gloria Marback
Alice Pearlman
George Pickow
Paul Piech
Benjamin Radzka
Jack Ross
Natalie Smith
Samuel Smookler
Marge Spence
Louis Thaisz
Mildred Weissman
Norman Koretz

EX POST FACTO

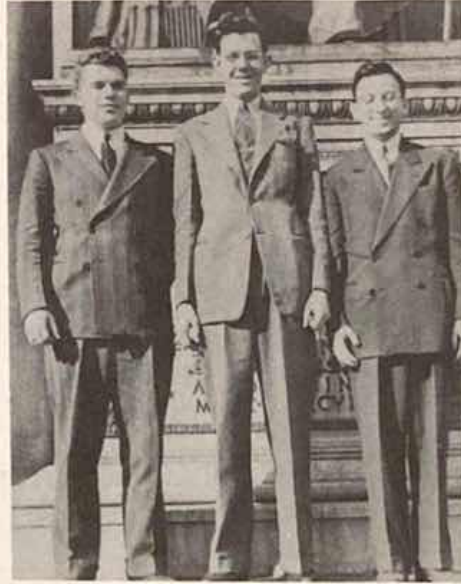
Jeanne W. Dagit
Franklyn Jacoby
John Ross
Ernst Juhl

Edward J. Barlow
Arthur E. Kelman
Byron K. Ledgerwood

LAMBDA TAU

Albert Schilling
Fred Kohler

ATHLETIC



ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association is finally achieving its rightful place in the student body, for not only is it the sponsor of all athletic activities that take place in The Cooper Union, but it is gradually becoming the prime publicity agent for all the sport activities in which the student body participates. This is one of the most important functions of the Association.

Once again the school financed the Athletic Association, as well as all the Varsity Sports: basketball, rifle, and fencing. The intramurals have again been taken over directly by the A.A. with the result that numerals will be awarded to the members of the winning team.

The Track Club was unsuccessful in its quest for faculty recognition as a Varsity Team. Even though the club was not properly uniformed, its ability to win meets was not hampered, for it had won two summer meets to one loss, and was undefeated in three Cross-Country Meets. Therefore, with this showing in mind, and that of the coming season, we hope that the faculty will grant them the recognition next year which the club will undoubtedly request.

The course in life saving, which leads to an American Red Cross Certificate, has been inaugurated for the second straight season after a very successful first year. The newly organized boxing course given by Mr. Hollinger, our Sports Supervisor, has been proven successful, as has the day which was set aside at Christadora House for the use of female art students.

In conclusion, the Athletic Association wishes to thank Prof. Herbert F. Roemmele, the faculty adviser, for his guidance during the past twenty-two years.

ATHLETIC AWARDS



SPECIAL AWARD

Basketball

Charles Attinson

Fred Baum

Fred Rivas

Rifle

Ben Radzka

Charles Gardner

Anthony Vescuso

MAJOR C

Edmond Casarella

Beatrice Neuman
Manuel Stillerman

Basketball

Henry Ilger
Leon Weinberger

Fencing

Leon Alent
Seymour Chanin
Lawrence Epstein
Robert Huber
Bernard Lerner
Raymond Levine
Mathew Platt
Werner Ross
Meyer Rudoff
Livio Segalla
Bernard Stone
Alfons Skorski
David Ziebel

Cheer Leaders
Ruth Hamburger
Virginia Jackson
Thelma Manne
Gloria Marback
Natalie Smith

Zelda Atkins
Jeannette Kaplan
Argera Parakillas
Robert Fredericks

Intramural Managers

MINOR C

Aaron Leder
Herman Amster
Isaac Dornfeld
Richard Boyer
Shepard Levine

Basketball

Rifle

Seymour Alter
Herbert Ascher
Harry Chester
George Freschi
George Greenberg
Seymour Levander
Morris Ojalvo
Martin Skaar
Murray Spitzer
Erwin Thater

Moe Aitel
Steve Sawka
Stanley R. Soroko
Arthur Zigas

Fencing

Jeanne Dagit
Irene Nyski
Marjorie Spence

Rifle

Harry Baum
Edward Hofman
Warren James

Basketball

Leon Alent
Lawrence Epstein
Isaac Herzskorn
Israel Jaffe
Aaron Leder
Stanley Miskura
Paul Pickett
Bernard Soroka

Under the expert guidance of Coach Tony de Phillips, the basketball team again occupied the spotlight of Cooper Athletics for the 1941-42 season. Though the season's average was 400, the type of opponents and the brand of ball played all indicated that basketball is definitely on the upgrade.

Significantly, the Cooper Hoopsters averaged 44 points per game to their opponents' 46 and lost their last two games by the slim margin of but one point.

As usual, Coach de Phillips was handicapped by lack of material, while losses to Uncle Sam and that old bugaboo, ineligibility, certainly didn't help. By the time the season got under way, the varsity consisted of co-captains Charlie Atkinson and little "Red" Rivas, high scoring Freddie Baum, Stretch Ross, and two freshmen "Finds," Chick Segalla and Bob Ziebel, the most consistent scorer and the one player who started every game and played the most minutes. Our "ace" was the veteran Al Skorski, playing his last year for Cooper. Al had the highest scoring average on the team and seemed to give them some real hustle whenever he got in there. Unfortunately, though, Al couldn't come to all the games because of the pressure of school work.

Mid-year, however, found Freddie Baum in the army, Stretch Ross out because of illness, and both co-captains victims of ineligibility. To compensate this, Bobby Huber, and George Greenberg, stars of the 40-41 season became eligible, and Bernie Stone, Matty Platt, Seymour Chanin, and Ray Levine were given more prominent roles. Bobby proceeded to score 0 points in his first game and then 19, 16, 15, 12, and 15 points in the last five to set some sort of consecutive high-scorer record.

An innovation in the schedule was the revival of the annual Alumni tussle to inaugurate the season. Contrary to all tradition, the Alumni team went all-out to win and with such former stars as Charlie Schaffner, Zeke Long, and Eugene Lang, really had our boys on the ropes until the last five minutes. Then, paced by Chick Segalla and Big Stretch Ross, the undergrads rallied to win by a 52-47 score.

Then followed a season of fourteen college games from which Cooper emerged victorious in five. This record is not as good as that of the last two years, but the competition was stiffer, and—oh well—wait till next year.



JUNIOR VARSITY

For the first time since the reorganization of basketball at The Cooper Union, the loyal fans were greeted, not only with the sight of their own varsity, but also with an organized J.V. on the floor. Beginning with a turnout of thirty fellows, the team was leveled to fifteen players.

Of the fifteen "little" fellows on the J.V., five have shown enough promise to be promoted to the Varsity. Ray Levine is the boy with the dead eye set. Matty Platt is always under the basket laying up the meat ball for those extra shots. Benny Stone is the guy with the drive. Seymour Chanin and the "Chop Shot" are synonymous. Irwin Thater started this year as the most promising prospect of the team.

However, let us not minimize the efforts of the other members of the J.V., all of whom gave their time and effort to the team. It is hoped that next year will see as many of them as possible on the varsity.

CHEER LEADERS

For the first time in Cooper history a real cheering squad backed up the basketball team, thanks to the efforts of Natalie Smith, Gloria Marback, Virginia Jackson, Ruth Hamburger, and Thelma Manne.

Starting from scratch, since none of the girls had experience and there were no old cheers in use, they worked up a repertoire of 15 cheers, some new, some standard, all enhanced by dance steps and tricky motions. The favorites of the crowd proved to be "Our Team Is Red Hot" done to a big apple step, and "Roll Up The Score" to which the girls twirled full swing in their new maroon and gold skirts.





TRACK CLUB

During the past year, the Cooper Union Track Club has made remarkable progress; and under the enthusiastic management of Paul Piech, can boast of the accomplishments of its most successful track season. The good results of the club during the outdoor season can be largely attributed to John Woods, who worked with the trackmen in the capacity of voluntary coach. The record of the outdoor track campaign in the dual meets follows:

Brooklyn Poly.	74	—C.U.—51
Newark College	61½	—C.U.—42½
Brooklyn College	33	—C.U.—43
Savage	25	—C.U.—65

In a triangular meet, the Club placed second with 43½ points to Panzer's 76½ and Queens 39 points. The Club also participated in the Montclair Teachers Invitation meet, finishing a ninth place tie with Upsala College.

The newly organized cross-country team turned in a perfect season of competition on the 4 mile course through the hills of Van Cortlandt Park, defeating the teams of Newark College of Engineering, Brooklyn College, and Wagner College by the scores of 34-21, 36-19, and 33-22 respectively. The cross-country team included Captain Boni Martinez, Walter Cornetz, Dan Coleman, Walter Brooks, Nathan Picker, and Paul Piech.

The new additions to the coaching staff will include Mr. Barger, Art School Instructor, in the position of Field Man Coach, and Boni Martinez, as Cross-Country Coach. Mr. Barger was one of the Nations outstanding pole-vaulters in his college days. Mr. Martinez has been associated with the well known 69th Regiment Track Team. With this increase in Coaching facilities, plus John Woods' continued Track coaching, the Track Club should top previous performances.

FENCING TEAM

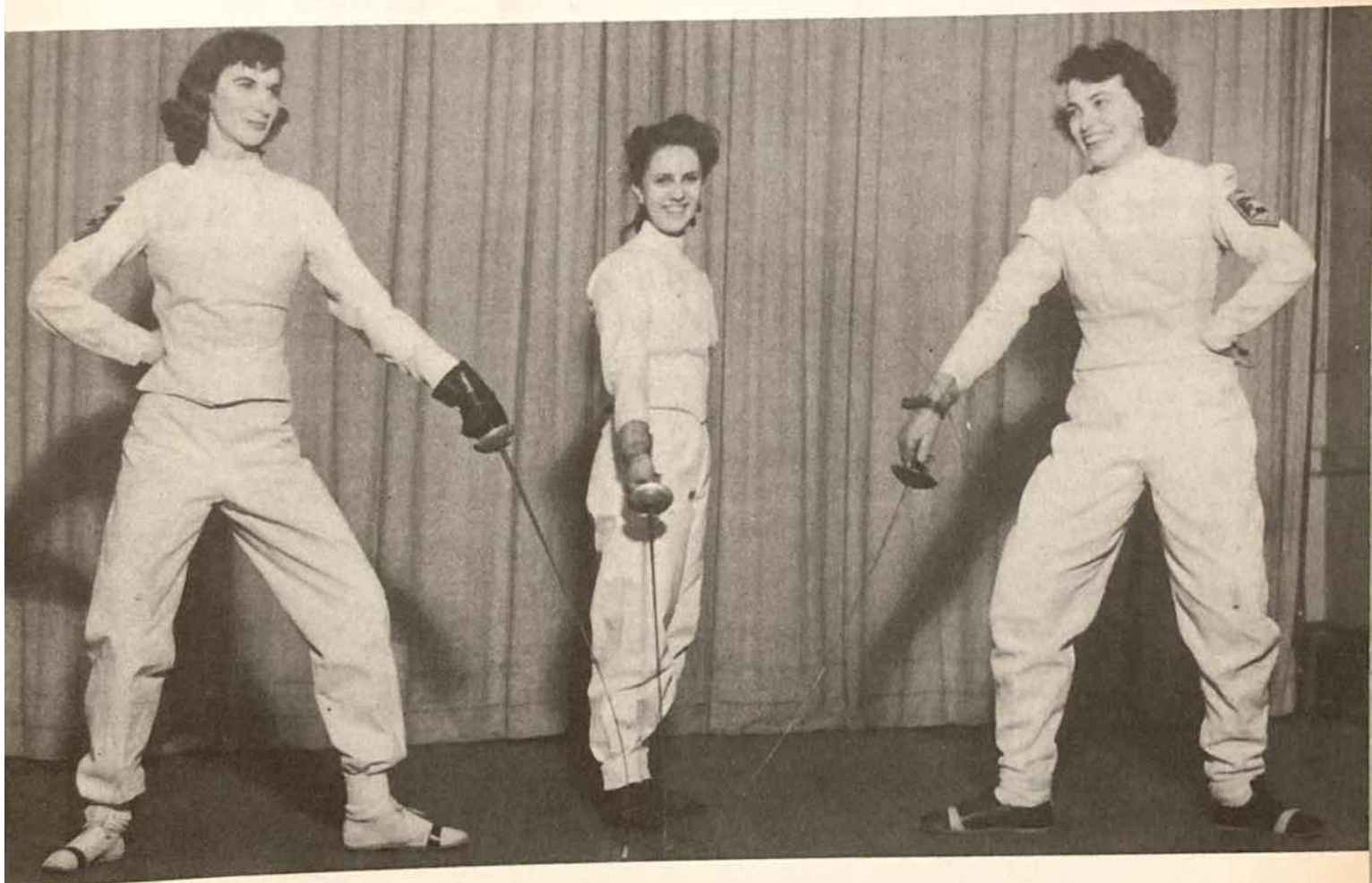
COMES now the time to boost our ever loving Fencing Club. The club, with the largest membership in its history, has done nobly by itself. The Cooper Girls' Team has beaten all but one of its opponents. Coached by Mr. Greco, they fenced for the first time in the Eastern Competition of the A.F.L.A. This is the "Big Time" for fencers. Placing second, they were beaten only by the Greco Team, on which a Cooper girl subfenced.

The duelling Amazons responsible are: Margie Spence, wielder of a wicked left jab; Jean Dagit, the Jersey cut-up; and Irene "Pickle" Nyski, the Brooklyn ball-of-fire. The club has trained several promising new girls and we'll have a winning team again next year.

The Men's Team started the year with only one veteran and two novices. We built morale by winning our first meet with the Girls' Team. Cooper then beat the powerful Greco Team and felt swell. The latest match was with Newark College. There was a battle! Each bout was nip and tuck, and when the blood settled, what do you know? We won, 5-4.

A word about these brave fellows. There's Ed Casarella, President, who frightens his opponents by leaping at them with a wild yell. Next is our erstwhile captain, "Lee" Weinberger, who has improved his thrusts and parries by leaps and bounds to win the most bouts for the team. "Low Man On the Totem Pole" is Hi Ilger. Though he is nonchalant to the point of unconsciousness, his blade moves so fast that no one sees his touches.

We expect to have a three weapon team next year—foil, sabre, and epee—so we may fence any college. Weinberger and Ilger study sabre and twice weekly hack each other to ribbons and tie each other up. This is nice to watch. Also nice to watch are the class drills, exhibition fencing, games and the Battle-Royal. This must be seen to be enjoyed. C'mup some time and we'll cut you down.



RIFLE CLUB

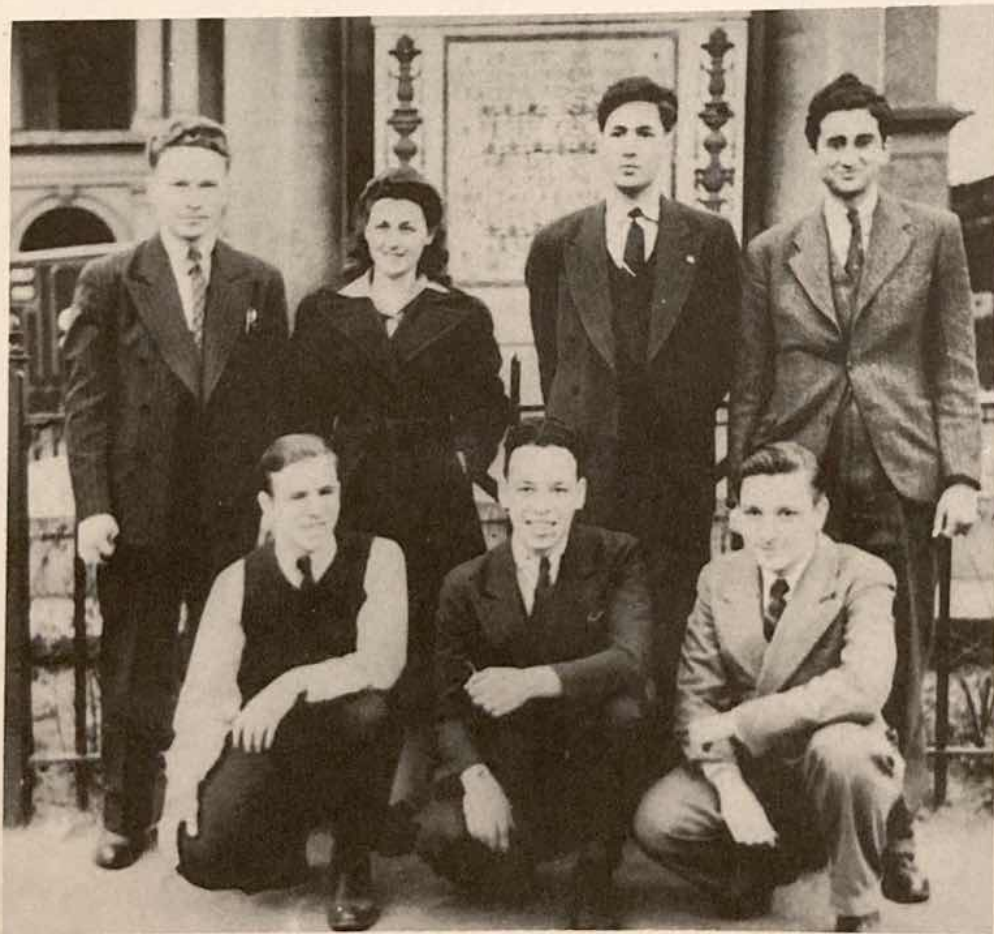
Faced, at the beginning of this season, with the prospect of competing against top-notch opposition, the rifle team was stymied at the outset with a serious handicap. After a scuffle with Uncle Sam, we lost our coach, Mr. Wilkins, who is now serving his country in the Marine Corps. However, we were fortunate in being able to replace him with a man who is well qualified to undertake the job of coaching the team by virtue of his experience at Annapolis—Mr. Jean Spenla. (Incidentally, the team wishes the best of luck to Mr. and Mrs. Spenla, who were married on February 21st of this year.)

Further serious setbacks were suffered by the team in the loss of two outstanding marksmen to the United States Air Force. We lost to that outfit Messrs. Gardner and Huen, who were called to join a team fighting for a far nobler cause than that which motivates our humble rifle club. Much as we regret the loss of these men, we are proud of them and are looking forward to their bringing home the bacon and to their eventual reunion with The Cooper Union and the rifle club!

Dogged determination will always win out! Despite the sad stories related above, our reorganized team, angered by pessimistic prognostications, met, in the first match of the year, a highly touted team composed of retired varsity men—and emerged from the smoke of battle carrying the torch of victory! We won by the skin of our teeth—and it was a proud team that then went forth to overwhelm our succeeding opponents, gunning a total of three straight wins! Unfortunately, however, the pace was too fast for our inexperienced boys, for thereafter, they bogged down and lost the following four matches. Toward the close of the season, however, we revived sufficiently to add enough matches to our win column to enable us to terminate the season with a shooting average of 0.500—this, in spite of the fact that our team is largely composed of new men.

The final and supreme test of our strength, however, is still ahead of us. At this writing, the boys are looking forward with enthusiasm to the opportunity of raiding the United States Coast Guard Academy in New London, Connecticut, where they are anticipating the scoring of a string of

bulls which will establish for good their right to wear the school colors. The occasion is the annual rifle tournament sponsored by the National Rifle Association, which includes on its roster the best teams in the country. Our boys are unabashed, however; and, with a season of tough competition behind them, they now consider themselves hardened veterans. Although we must leave behind a new star in our firmament (whose light must be blacked out for this event because of pressing defense) our men will advance confidently and approach the field of battle with the cry, "Straight Shooting, Men!"



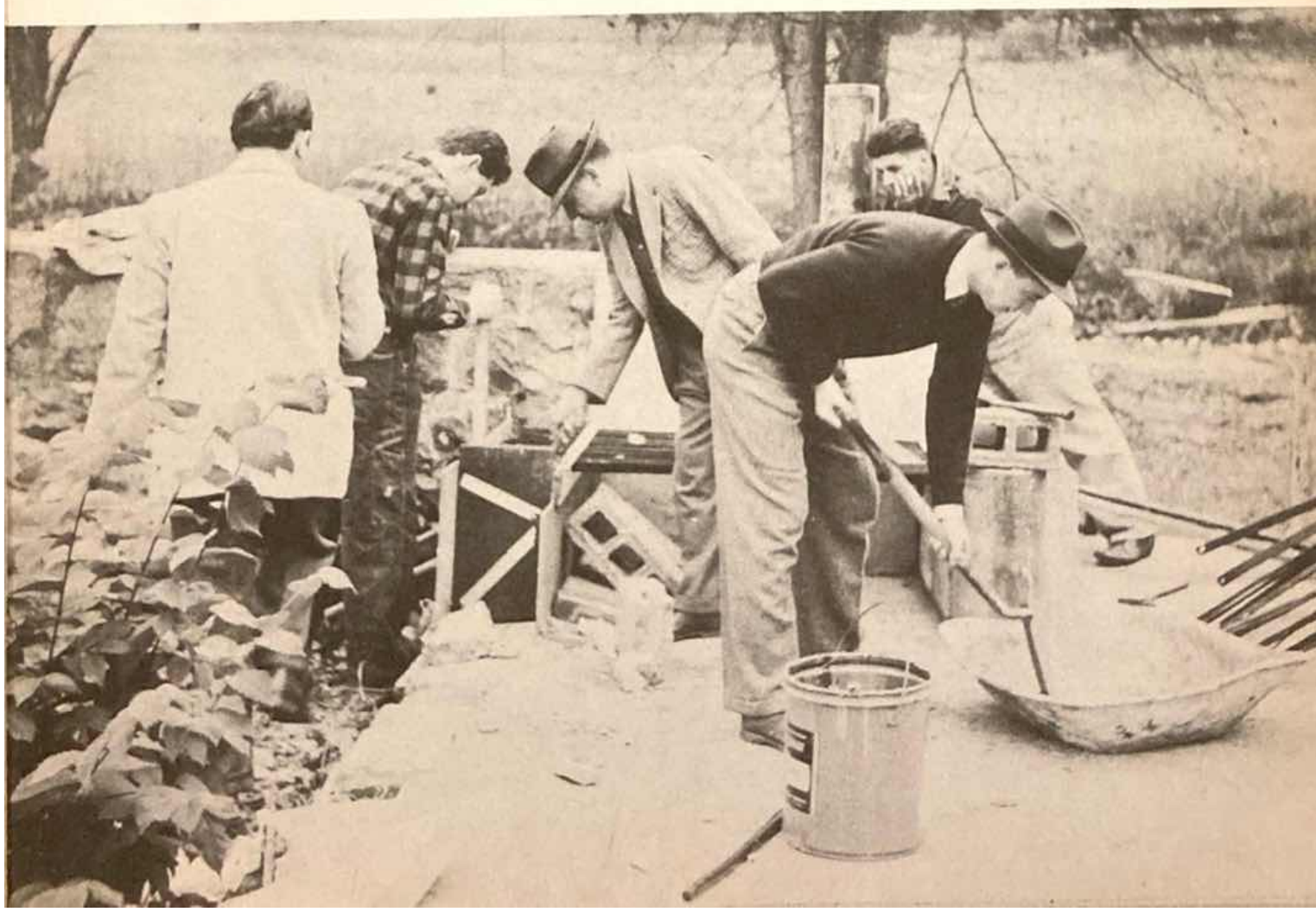
*Rifle Team — Top: S. Soroko, B. Neuman, A. Zigas, G. Shapiro.
Bottom: H. Baum, M. Aitel, S. Sawka.*

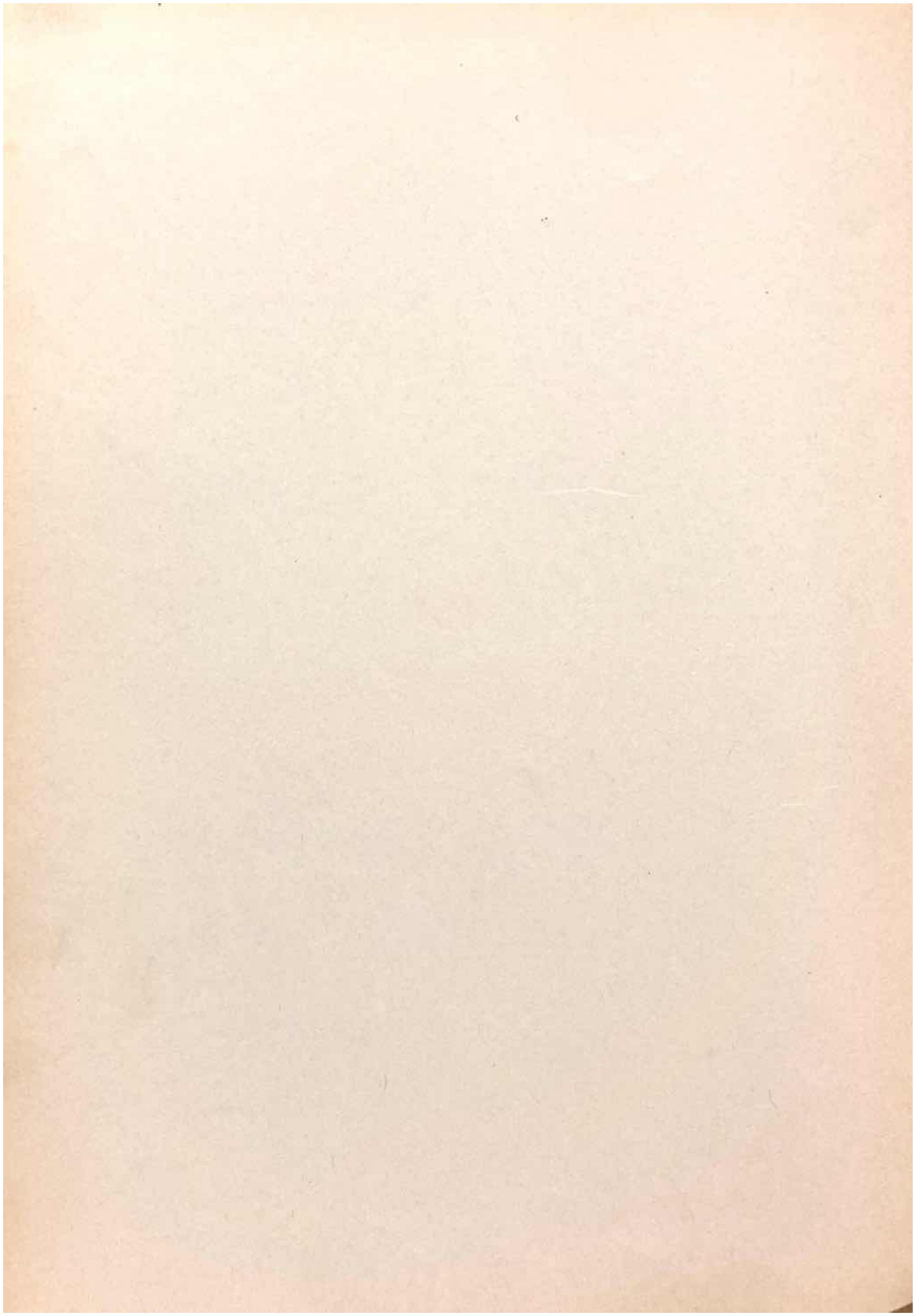
INTRA - MURAL SPORTS

The intramural basketball tournament ran off smoothly this year. With the exception of the Day Art School, participation was complete. The Day Tech Juniors, with a record of 5-0, won the tournament and their numerals. The Seniors (4-1), and the Freshmen (3-2) followed. Kass kept the Seniors in the running, but the Junior Combination of Pickett, Herszkorn, and Leder was just too good.

Attempts to bring two other intramural events, six-man two-hand-touch football and water-push-ball have failed due to the lack of student participation. For the second year in succession an American Red Cross Life-Saving Course was inaugurated but had to be dropped because of the aforementioned lack of student interest. A novel feature was incorporated in a newly organized boxing course given by Mr. Hollinger our Sports Director. This feature has proven very successful.

It is as yet too soon to predict the outcome of the '42 softball tournament, but the class of '43 is deemed a big favorite in the league. At the time of this writing they are handicapped by one loss, but the class they showed in their loss and subsequent victories acclaim them as potential victors.







STUDENTS IN ACTIVE SERVICE

ART STUDENTS

ARMY

Aucott, Richard C.
 Bileck, Marvin
 Bailey, William L.
 Latz, Emil
 Sagona, Salvatore
 Friedling, Murray
 Donath, Alex
 Harris, Norman
 McGinn, Joseph
 McNamara, William
 Anderson, Morris
 Ronalds, Robert
 Artale, Louis J.
 Jakium, John
 Owen, Norman
 Parent, Armand
 Brockhuzien, Daniel
 Jensen, Harold
 Deshaies, Arthur
 Oliver, Harry
 Porter, Eric
 Mulhollen, Harold
 Curtis, Earle
 Brazel, William
 Teichberg, Harold
 McManus, John
 Florano, Harold
 Dempnook, Ignatius
 Wing, Henry

MARINES

Zilbert, Alexander
 Larson, Everett

AIR CORPS

Rosen, Herman
 Pniewski, Joseph
 Palser, Leonard
 Edelson, Benjamin
 Spitzer, Murray
 Epstein, Irving
 Matrejek, Eugene
 Baum, Frederic
 Peterson, Carl
 Lief, William

NAVY

McLaughlin, John
 Henriques, Harold

COAST GUARD

Lang, Harold
 Piperno, Melvin
 Timoner, Aaron

DRAFTED

Ragusky, Joseph
 Slotkin, Morris
 Caldarella, Vincent
 Hansen, William
 Freedman, Henry

CAMOUFLAGE DIV.

Lincer, Martin

SIGNAL CORPS

Sampletro, Richard

PARACHUTE TROOPS

Gardner, Charles

ENGINEERING STUDENTS

COAST ARTILLERY

Oakley, Howard
 Wilhelm, Robert
 Hendricks, James B.
 Hollander, William
 Guerci, Harold B.
 Oakley, Howard
 Hendricks, James B.

NAVAL RESERVE

Krumholz, Irving L.
 Walker, Charles
 Kadingo, Robert

NATIONAL GUARD

Sigmann, Robert

ARMY

Huber, Robert H.
 Temple, Harry
 Palamara, Gerard
 Gawel, George
 Pederson, Roy
 Gildersleeve, Richard E.
 Heyd, Robert L.
 Lepanto, Peter J.
 Kwawer, Lester A.
 Sinelnick, Walter
 Becker, Roy R.
 Kosar, John
 Xeller, Charles G.
 Early, Walter S.
 Tirgrath, Howard
 Mujica, Julius A.
 Isaacson, Lauri I.
 Brantz, David
 Oertel, George F.
 Kelleghan, William P.
 Sacher, Edward
 Weiss, Martin
 Hayes, Ambrose A.
 Nardella, Matthew M.
 Anselmo, Oswald
 Bergman, Charles H.
 Rey, John F.
 Goldman, Jonas
 Yeselson, Sam
 Levy, Stanley
 Grollman, Bertram B.
 Zerkon, Milton

ARMY AIR CORPS

Sachs, Morton
 Zarahakis, George
 Neilis, Murray J.
 LaCapra, John R.
 Smith, George T.
 Klinger, Ludwig
 Goodman, Irving L.
 Hunter, Gordon
 Orenstein, Ralph
 Herrick, William Jr.
 Wocjciechowski, Stanley
 O'Brien, Robert G.
 Rausch, Everett R.
 Merz, Charles J.
 Skoyles, Arthur
 Weber, George J.



SOCIETIES





Charles A. Erway, *Chairman*
Raymond Dahl, *Vice Chairman*
Frances Medon, *Secretary*
Jeanne Dagit
Edward Barlow
Franklyn Jacoby
Arthur Kelman
Byron Ledgerwood

John Ross
Ernst Juhl
John Schmitt
Charles Merz
Edmond Casarella
Ernest Thalmann
Wesley P. Stephens

Membership in the Ex Post Facto is an honor bestowed upon those members of the CABLE staff who have made personal sacrifices of their precious free moments to lend their untiring efforts to the task of editing and printing the CABLE. These diligent few prove themselves deserving of this reward by their meritorious work. To quote Bud Medon, past Editor-in-Chief of the 1940 CABLE: "Those who remain are workers; those who resign are shirkers!"

At the opening of the year the Ex Post Facto had a total of ten active members, a fact worthy of mention, since it is the largest active membership in many years. At the first meeting of the year, an organization meeting, the present Editor-in-Chief, Charles A. Erway, was elected Chairman; Raymond Dahl, Vice-chairman; and Frank Medon, Secretary-treasurer.

As in the past, the process of separating the wheat from the chaff again cut down the number of staff members to a small but diligent few soon after the beginning of the term. These have accepted willingly the challenge of the press and, though faced with numerous problems and obstacles, have sacrificed time and energy to help make the CABLE what it is. They are quite willing to endure the long hours of writing, typing, and clerical work when they might, like other less interested students, be home doing their schoolwork. This is, however, the sacrifice required of all who would take part in extra-curricular activity.

The Ex Post Facto key is a treasured reminder to the wearer of time well spent, and efforts not made in vain, and is the coveted goal of all staff members.



EDWIN JASTRAM, *Chancellor*
BYRON M. COLE, *Vice Chancellor*
MILTON V. MINNEMAN, *Exchequer*
BETTY ALDEN, *Recorder*
ALBERT V. SCHILLING
FRED KOHLER

As well as promoting cooperative and friendly relations among the members of the Staff, Lambda Tau, Pioneer honor society strives to develop the highest standards of college journalism for The Pioneer.

Members of The Pioneer staff who have acted in an editorial or managerial capacity for at least ten issues may be admitted to Lambda Tau upon a unanimous vote for the active members. Pledges must submit to a severe initiation which includes wearing the Pioneer banner head on their jackets. As a reward the Lambda Tau gold key is awarded to them at Class Nite.

Active members are those taking an active part in the production as signified by their names appearing in the masthead. Past active members who no longer take a part in the production are classified as inactive and give their expert advice to the staff members.

Lambda Tau was formed on Saturday morning back in 1934 after the paper had been put to bed. It rose out of the reorganized Pioneer after the suspension of publication in 1933. Officers of Lambda Tau for the year are Edwin Jastram, Chancellor; Byron M. Cole, Vice Chancellor; Milton J. Minneman, Exchequer; and Betty Alden, Recorder.

Plans for a reunion of all former members of Lambda Tau have been formulated and it is hoped that this reunion will take place soon.

Many innovations have occurred this year; the editorial page has been completely redesigned, a new Pioneer flag has been designed, and make-up and quality have been improved. Much of this has been through the efforts of Lambda Tau.



CHAPTERS
ALPHA
Cooper Union Night
BETA
Brooklyn Polytech
GAMMA
N.Y.U. Commerce
DELTA
Cooper Union Tech
EPSILON
Brooklyn College

Fratres in Facultate

Prof. Raymond J. Kunz	Otto C. Puller
Prof. Kenneth E. Lofgren	Charles E. Shaffner

Fratres in Collegio

Henry E. Cook	John J. Smith	Alexander Imre
C. Raymond Dahl	Louis J. Thaisz	Maxim Karafian
Charles A. Erway	Ernest Thalmann	William J. Kline
John J. Fulleylove	Fred C. Urban	Edward A. Lassen
Ernst O. Juhl	Joseph Urban	George W. Misson
Arthur E. Kelman	Francis J. Walsh	Carlo Mistrone
Byron K. Ledgerwood	Hugo L. Aglietti	William D. Moore
Walter Ludwick	Richard C. Barrett	Herbert Niedhammer
Francis E. Medon	Herman A. Berger	Charles E. Olson
Charles J. Merz	Leonard R. Caputo	Lawrence Picone
John H. Nicholson	John C. Churko	Everett R. Rausch
Clifford H. Olesen	John Coffey	Vincent J. Reale
Emidio Peluso	Thorolf L. Egelsen	John F. Rey
Robert D. Rice	John M. Erickson	Eugene A. Rosenberg
Charles H. Rohrs	Howard Fensterer	Gustave W. Sedat
Karl H. Rothe	John J. Filby	Albert H. Smith
Lothair H. Rowley	Theodore Fraser	Walter Turbiak
Dominic J. Santogrossi	Walter Garrison	William J. Wolff
John C. Schmitt	George Gawel	Charles G. Xeller
Joseph E. Sieffert	James Gilbert	Nicholas Xikes
	Robert N. Hockenjos	



O.D.P. Fraternity—Top—C. Erway, B. Ledgerwood, J. Nicholson, J. Schmitt, B. Rice, E. Peluso, K. Rothe, E. Juhl. Middle—J. Smith, R. Dahl, A. Kelman, J. Sieffert, F. Medon, D. Santigrossi. Bottom—H. Cook, F. Urban, F. Walsh.

OMEGA DELTA PHI

Four decades ago, a group of Seven Cooper Union Night Engineering students decided to form a brotherhood to strengthen and preserve their friendships. In 1913 this brotherhood became the Omega Delta Phi Fraternity, Incorporated, under the Laws of the State of New York. Two years later this small group was given a charter as the Alpha Chapter. With the momentum gained from this beginning, the embryo of this fraternity grew until it reached the Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, where the Beta Chapter was formed in 1917. In 1925 Gamma Chapter was born at the New York University School of Commerce. Still later, in 1928, another chapter was formed at The Cooper Union, this time in the Day School, and was called Delta Chapter. The latest additions have been Epsilon Chapter, at Brooklyn College, and the Zeta Club at St. John's University. After graduation the brothers go into the Alumni Club, which is a very active organization. Thus, at present, Omega Delta Phi Fraternity consists of the Alumni Organization, and five chapters spread over the city.

Many are the O.D.P. men who have distinguished themselves while at The Cooper Union, and in later life. O.D.P. men have prominent places in most of the school's extra-curricular activities, many having earned their "gold C's." A large number of the brothers are outstanding in their class work, and of these the fraternity is justly proud.

It is the opinion of many that the Fraternity is just a social organization. That this is far from the truth is shown by the fact that, in order to be admitted as a brother, a candidate must have successfully passed all his first year subjects.

Social life at the Cooper Union is naturally limited; thus the fraternity



Omega Delta Phi Alpha Chapter—Bottom Row—N. Xikes, R. Cassidy, J. Meienberg, W. Klein. Back Row—W. Garrison, G. Misson, J. Erickson, C. Mistron, E. Larsen, J. Churko.



tries to provide some outlet from school life and to increase the members' social contacts. The year's calender for both chapters is quite long consisting of many smokers and parties. Delta Chapter's Frater-Pledge party has become traditional, each year growing in proportions. This year over one-hundred pledges, brothers alumni, and their lady loves, crowded into the roofs to have one of the most rollicking times the fraternity has ever seen. Every so often Alpha Chapter, has one of its smokers. At these affairs beer and cigarettes abound. Further entertainment is gotten from the pool table and the artistic travelogues someone usually manages to procure. Twice a year the fraters along with their adored ones climb into too few cars to go out into the country to get some fresh air in place of the stale down-town muck. Here they picnic, play ball, or just walk. These flings are invariably the occasion for letting down the hair. Between a duplication of the charge at Bunker Hill for the possession of the two portable radios, and the futile efforts of several "hardy" fraters at building a fire, the fall outing enjoyed universal success.

In June of each year, after all final exams are over, comes the Annual Convention. A program of sports, business meetings, and a banquet, is attended by Alumni and all chapters. The most recent Convention was held on the

Adolph Zukor Estate, Mountain View Golf and Country Club, in New City, New York.

During the academic year the frat house suffers the natural depreciation due to the ravages and antics of the fraters and pledges. To counterbalance this, and also to give the fraters something to do to keep them in form, this summer the rooms were renovated from "basement to garret." With industry and ambition the fraters, mostly chem engineers, preformed such miracles on the house that the famous blue room turned to green, and the main ballroom blossomed forth with a new coat of wall paper with trimmings of fresh paint. Of course with frequent trips to the "Sag," and guzzling of cokes, all was not business but regardless of that the aim was achieved and the face-lifting job was a success.

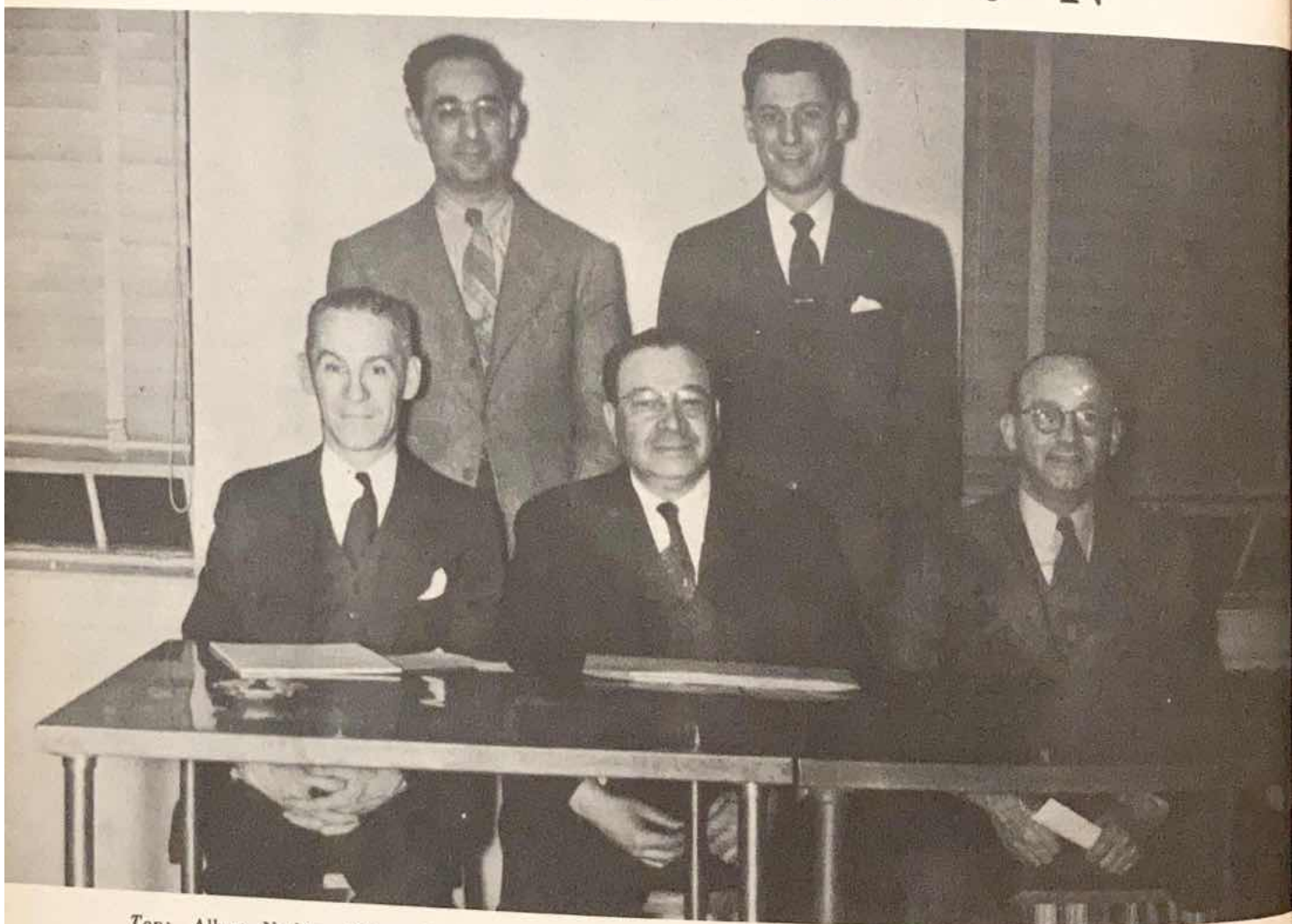
In the midst of other preparations and activities, someone finally got around to the annual job of leveling the pool table. Of course this eliminated the constant presence of Lady Luck, and for this reason most of the boys kept off the table until it again became untrue, for playing with skill is out of their field. Another new innovation was the ping-pong table, which seems to be in constant use.

All is not play in a fraternity, for it is an organization that needs good guiding. For the present year the officers of Alpha Chapter were; Charles Olsen, President, Robert Hockenjos, Vice-President, George Misson, Secretary, and Carl Mistrion, Treasurer. Delta Chapter was ably led by Charles Merz, President, Ernst Juhl, Vice-President, Karl Rothe, Secretary and Louis Thaisz, Treasurer.

The blackboards of the "little room" get quite a bit of use during the help classes which are conducted by the brothers for pledges who feel they need help in some subjects. The large room has a quiet atmosphere, except during lunch hour when it begins to sound like Ebbets Field on a June afternoon. At other times it is a good place for studying. For the musical minded person there is always the rather extensive collection of latest popular recordings, or the piano, which, for some unknown reason, still holds together.

The fraternitiy rooms are still, as they have always been, conveniently located at 4 St. Marks Place. Guests are never turned away. Anyone seeking friends and good fellowship can find them there. The door is always ajar.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



Top: Albert Nerkin, Editor, Charles Schaffner, Sect. Bottom: Edward Fitzpatrick, 1st Vice-Pres., Joseph Meltzer, Pres., Irving Fisher, 2nd Vice-Pres.

What good is the Alumni Association? That is the question most frequently asked by students—and particularly seniors. What good does it do? What does it hope to do? What can it do for me? Why should I join it?

The basic answer to all these questions is given by Peter Cooper in his letter accompanying the Deed of Trust; “. . . . I desire to make this institution contribute in every way to aid the efforts of youth to acquire useful knowledge, and to find and to fill that place in the community where their capacity and talents can be usefully employed with the greatest possible advantage to themselves and the community in which they live.” The purpose then resolves itself into three parts: to help each other; to help the community; and to help The Cooper Union.

To carry out these aims the Alumni Association has established a club house where the old and the young alumni can meet, become acquainted with each other and with each other's problems. We perpetuate the celebration of the Founder. Through our Board of Governors we influence the affairs of the community.

Naturally the Alumni Association hopes to do much more. It wants to see that The Cooper Union continues on its path to greater heights; it wants to secure general public recognition of these achievements; it wants to help every student and graduate to arrive at the position where his abilities are put to the greatest usefulness. Together, through group activities the Alumni Association wants to become a powerful influence in the community that Peter Cooper dreamed would be able to improve conditions, economic and political.

It is only through new members, young blood with new ideas and high purpose, with resolution and courage to fight for their ideas that we can rise to new heights. Each and every student and graduate should feel some gratitude for the benefits he received at The Cooper Union. To show that gratitude, he will want to do something for Cooper and for the world. We hope that through the Alumni Association he will be able to add his bit. When all of the “bits” are taken together, they make a mighty force.

New ways of expressing our gratitude, satisfying real needs, correcting urgent dissatisfactions, improving existing methods are the constant aims of the Alumni Association. “If you do not think that what we are doing is the best way, tell us. Tell us how to do it. We are anxious to learn. We are anxious for you to join us. Join us and help us in the way we are going or show us a new way. In any case, join us. We want you to be one of us.” This is the appeal of the Alumni Association to you.



Chapters

ALPHA
Cooper Union

BETA
Newark College

GAMMA
New York University

DELTA
Pratt Institute

Masters Council

Fred Drechsler, *Grand Master*
George Mazzitelli, *Deputy Grand Master*
Pasquale De Matteis, *Recorder*
Charles Hubert, *Exchequer*
William Shachmut, *Chancellor*
Edward Schaffer, *Prelate*
Frank Visentin, *Warden*
Robert Ernst, *Steward*
James Trier, *Sgt. at Arms*

Fratres in Collegio

Joseph Badami
Joseph Chovanec
John Ciampaglia
Frank Delters
Ferdinand Diemer
Henry Egen
Charles Gallaer
Zachary Geanes
Edward Greening
Hans Geissler
Richard Gill
Joseph Guarrancini
George Gucker
Charles Hauck
Eugene Henrich
Thomas Hermida
William Herrick
Allen Higbee
John Hoell
Edward Hofmann
Joseph Iarussi
Robert James

Oscar Johanesen
Max Johl
Stanley Katzmarski
Reno King
Fred Krukiel
William Lindenfesler
Vernon Lorch
James Madden
Lewis Marino
John Navarre
Kenneth Neuman
Anthony O'Lenick
Richard Pfundstein
Edward Reeves
Chester Rein
Edward Schenker
Paul Scherbner
George Smith
Robert Stewart
Joseph Swatko
Martin Zanichkowsky

PHI SIGMA OMEGA

Since its inception sixteen years ago, the Phi Sigma Omega Fraternity has labored to uphold the philosophy and the ideals of its founder. It has collected within its fold men of kindred spirit and similar beliefs. It has endeavored to provide a place where these men may gather and discuss their problems in surroundings that are congenial and comfortable. In short, Phi Sigma Omega has endeavored to give its members a house that it as homelike as is humanly possible.

In this it has succeeded. The Phi Sigma Omega Fraternity House now occupies all of the spacious ground floor at 31 Seventh Street. Though not luxurious in the strict sense of the word, it abounds in friendship and companionship which only comfortable surroundings and similar interests can inspire.

The fraternity was organized by a group of Cooper Union students in 1926 and incorporated by the State of New York on January 8, 1927. Shortly afterward the Library of Congress issued a certificate of copyright for the fraternity seal. In 1928, Beta Chapter was organized at the Newark College of Engineering, followed by Gamma, at New York University in 1932, and Delta, at Pratt Institute in 1939. This fraternity has always maintained the highest standards of membership, and pledges a man only after a thorough investigation of his character and qualifications. The usual pledge period is one year, but the pledgee must successfully pass all of his first-year subjects before attaining full membership.

Top—C. Gallaer, R. Pfundstein, J. Krueger, Wm. Lindenfelser, R. Gill, J. Swatko, E. Greening, E. Diemer, J. Madden, S. Katzmarski, H. Geisler, R. James, M. Zanischkowsky, J. Johl, H. Egen. *Bottom*—F. Visentin, E. Schaefer, G. Mazzitelli, F. Drechsler, C. Hubert, R. Ernst, W. Shachmut.





The social side of life is extremely important to a student attending college at night. His days are occupied by his position, whatever it may be, and his evenings are filled with his classes. Thus, having no time to see his friends nor to seek amusement, the student stores up a tremendous amount of energy which must be dissipated in some manner. The P.S.O. Fraternity endeavors to supply this need by conducting various social functions during the school year.

The most important affair of the year is of course the Formal Dance. This year's gala fete was held at the Hotel McAlpin on St. Valentine's Day. The great majority of the fraters attended en masse. The graduate brothers of Alpha Chapter came out of their domestic domiciles and dark dens dragging their mates or girl friends and in full battle cry, swarmed down upon the Hotel McAlpin in the most gratifying numbers in recent years.

Each year the Grand Lodge holds its annual Banquet, a joint affair of the four chapters. This dinner is conducted chiefly to bring together the members of these four metropolitan chapters in order that they may become better acquainted.

At the close of the school year, Alpha Chapter holds its Annual Dinner and Installation of Officers. This Banquet is tendered to members inducted during the year. After the dinner, which is always excellent, the officers chosen for the coming school year are sworn into their respective offices by a charter member of the Phi Sigma Omega Fraternity. This function concluded the yearly activities of the Alpha Chapter.

MU ALPHA OMICRON

Socii Honorare

Dr. Edwin S. Burdell
Prof. Norman L. Towle

Socii in Facultate

Prof. Frederic H. Miller
Emanuel A. Salma
William J. O'Donnell
William A. Vopat
James P. O'Donnell
Clifford F. Abt
Donald W. Deed
Philip E. Hagerty

Socii in Collegio

Elmer J. Badin	Herbert Kirschbaum	Robert H. Rogge
Edward J. Barlow	Fred J. Kitty	Abraham Ruvin
Emil Cimler	Robert L. Konigsberg	Murray Sackson
James Comins	Karl E. Korn	Samuel Schaffer
Edgar L. Demarest	Calman Lasky	Joseph J. Screnock
William Derganc	Irving Lefkowitz	Gustave W. Sedat
James P. Doyle	Harold E. Levenson	Sylvan Sherman
Samuel S. Dulberg	Sidney U. Lieber	Alan L. Sielke
Charles W. Fromm	Ernest G. Lucken	Bernard Soroka
John C. Hagedorn	John J. Matcovich	Aaron Teller
Fred J. Herr	James H. Mulligan, Jr.	Malcolm A. Wernander
Edward I. Herszkorn	Anthony Orsini	F. Wayne White
Philip Kass	Oscar J. Parr	Frank V. Youngblood

Mu Alpha Omicron, Honor Society of The Cooper Union School of Engineering, was organized in 1926 to afford recognition to students of outstanding scholastic ability who possessed such integrity of character and breadth of vision as commanded the respect of their associates; and to foster, within its capabilities, any appropriate service to The Cooper Union. In 1940, coincident with the recognition of the Night School of Engineering, the constitution was revised to embrace both schools of engineering on the same basis. The increase in membership resulting from the admission of qualified night students enabled the fraternity to broaden the scope of its activities and to function more effectively in their administration.

Highlighting the past year's active and successful program was the selection of a new faculty advisor, Professor Frederic H. Miller, Acting Head of the Mathematics Department, succeeding Professor Norman Towle, Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering, who relinquished the post because of the increased pressure of other duties. The Mu Alpha Omicron is deeply indebted to Professor Towle, who served the society in this capacity since its inception, for the multitude of services which he rendered; and is sincerely grateful for, and appreciative of, the prominent role he played in so ably guiding the group. Professor Miller requires no formal introduction to Cooper Union engineering students. A charter member of the Honor Society, he has participated vigorously in school affairs as student and as faculty member, and is a strong supporter of improved student-

Top—J. Hagedon, E. Cimler, K. Korn, A. Teller, R. Rogge, O. Parr. *2nd Row*—J. Doyle, F. Herr, C. Fromm, E. Demarest, E. Badin, E. Lucken, M. Wernander, F. White. *Bottom*—A. Sielke, C. Lasky, S. Dulberg, G. Sedat, F. Kitty, E. Herszkorn, I. Lefkowitz.





Top Row—F. Youngblood, A. Ruvin, B. Soroka, R. Konigsberg. *Bottom Row*—S. Lieber, A. Orsini, J. Mulligan, E. Barlow.

faculty relations. The fraternity was indeed fortunate to obtain his services as faculty advisor.

The summer tutoring classes, held for those students wishing aid for the fall re-examinations, were continued last summer. Instruction was offered in five subjects; and, from a total of ninety-four students who registered for the classes, seventy-two attended more than sixty percent of the sessions. Of this latter group, forty-four percent passed the re-examination; whereas only thirty-one percent of those who took the fall examinations in these subjects without M. A. O. tutoring obtained passing grades. This successful activity will be continued in the future. A new feature of the year's program was the presentation of two cash awards of \$15.00 each: one to a second year day engineering student, and the other to a second year night engineering student. These prizes were offered to encourage improvement in scholastic performance and to stimulate interest in extra-curricular activities. Accordingly, the initial selection was based on scholastic excellence, as indicated by cumulative averages, and the final choice on a consideration of extra-curricular service to The Cooper Union. Although the modest financial means of M. A. O. makes it impossible to establish these awards on a permanent basis, the Society expects that similar incentives will be offered in the future.

The Mu Alpha Omicron has outlined an ambitious program for the future and looks forward enthusiastically to a highly successful period to come.

Cooper students can be civilized when they really want to be in spite of all the evidence to the contrary. The faculty wives helped us to prove it at the senior tea given for all eligibles at a time when the Christmas Spirit was at its height. At 5:00 P.M. our own lunch rooms were dimmed into a gentle atmosphere to which the seniors succumbed. Candlelight and two lovely ladies pouring tea furthered our feeling of gentility. Defying all the laws of physics our young engineers glided from group to group with tea cakes and sandwiches all balanced precariously on their self confidence. General relaxation on the dance floor was the finale to this brief contact with what we should be.

The Comic Strip Party was the next event on our social calendar. Preparation for these affairs is even more fun than the real thing, the perpetual rivalry between art students and engineers inspired many a nasty dig, such as

ARTIST

the cartoon of April pleading, "Please Mr. Tapper, don't make me go out with an engineer."

Everyone yells, everyone spatters paint and gives instructions which no one follows. Tops in fun was caricaturing teachers. Mr. Katz was floated comfortably through a blazing cosmos and Professors Shaw and Dowden were relaxed into office chairs with some interesting short stories. Came the night of nights and a terrific turnout. Mandrake escorted the Dragon Lady, Krazy Kat came with Felix, Popeye came stag, and not a mermaid or an Olive Oil in the whole darn place. Smoky Stover swung forth appropriate music which a gang of appreciative hep-cats proceeded to interpret.

Next came the entertainment which was better than anyone dared hope. By that we mean we really didn't think they dared. The play was titled "Who Killed Prof. Shaw." The act-





ing was a little more interpretive than mimicry; in other words all our instructors did the impossible in their every-day voices and characteristics.

Sam Fischer played a quintuplet role. This shortage of actors could be because of the draft, but it probably is because of Fischer's super ability to handle a variety of parts. During intermission Louie Finkelstein gave a lively picture of what Mr. Kantor might do on a twenty-foot thumb-nail sketch of Benny. He was supported by Ed Jastram, a veritable personification of Benny. It would be easy to swear on a stack of Bibles that Benny of the Telegram was inspired by Benny of The Cooper Union instead of vice-versa.

Spontaneity is the order of the day—Ed Casarella will tell you. He decided on a strip tease act an hour before it was to come off (pun). And mighty teasing it was. We titled it "Purity, Body, and Flavor."

In spite of all their inexperience, the fresh-

A F F A I R S

men decided they would give a party that would break all records. Webster Hall was the choice of these Night and Day Art Students, a definite indication of the extent of their determination.

The "Artists Frolic" broke all records as far as entertainment was concerned. A combination of Betty Grable, Evening in Paris, and Madame de Stael all crowded into a smooth white bathing suit, coupled with a lassie in glamorous black slinking across the threshold, were the foremost reasons for the evening's success. The whole skit was climaxed by the appearance of three masculine Flora-Dora Girls. The orchestra belonged to Jimmy Priest who has come to be known as the official orchestra leader for our Art School Parties. The usual overabundance of men at Cooper affairs, proved to be a harvesting for any possible wallflowers.

The snow flurry which welcomed the party on their exit, was a fitting finish of a gala evening.



GREEN ENGINEERING CAMP

In 1940, through the gracious gift of Norvin H. Green, great-grand son of Peter Cooper, The Cooper Union received about 150 acres of rolling fields at Ringwood, N. J. At last the dream of many of the school's far sighted faculty was beginning to come true. No longer would Civil Engineering students have to go to Central Park, where, amid numerous questions, they had to set up their instruments to get their practice in surveying.

These 150 acres, tucked away in the Ramapo Mountains, were soon converted into a complete Engineering camp that could also give service as a recreational center. The large barn was converted into a dormitory capable of holding one hundred students. This rustic building was equipped with modern plumbing to make washing and lavatory facilities for the students. The old horse stalls were converted into a complete gang shower.

A drafting room and lodge evolved from a hay barn. Below the lodge was installed a kitchen with such modern devices as an automatic dish washer. Adjoining the kitchen and under the drawing room was placed the long dining hall. Many of the decorations of the lodge originated in The Cooper Union's shops. For instance, the carriage wheel chandeliers were made by a group of Art School students in New York City, and were later transported to the camp.

During the first student session, the freshmen, after their field work, were assigned chores to help improve the physical appearance of the camp. A group of enterprising students, under the guidance of Professor Brumfield, erected a substantial foot bridge over the river that flows across the property. The workers decided to honor the structure by naming it after the director of the camp, Professor Sheiry.

The camp is used only during the summer months for classes. Freshmen are required to attend classes for two weeks, of such an enjoyable nature, that they can never be forgotten. Civil Engineering students now use the camp for surveying practice and for geology field trips. Provisions have been made so that groups of students can use the camp for recreational purposes during week ends when no classes are scheduled.

With this newest addition to the school, The Cooper Union has again expanded. Not only has a completely new aid to learning been created, but a new recreation center has been made. The students of The Cooper Union will forever be indebted to Norvin H. Green for this thoughtful gift, and to the administration for the fine job they did in equipping the camp for its many important uses.

W E A C K N O W L E D G E

We of the 1942 Cable Staff wish to express our gratitude to all those who have aided us in preparing this yearbook. We especially acknowledge the efforts of Professor Lynch and Professor Cumberland and other members of the Humanities Department for the time spent in final reading of our copy.

We also wish to thank Lillian Capra, Clayre Romano, Robert Leff, Richard Riskin, Betty Buttolph, Anne Duncan, Irene Nyski, Joseph Sieffert, John Schmitt, and Sadeth Everson for their secretarial and editorial work on the Cable. Also Herb Ackerman, Herbert Karpoff, Riki Friedberg, Frank Greco, Dave Soshensky and Fred Danzig for art work on this Cable.

And to all those people who have assisted in word and deed our most appreciative thanks.

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